W. BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commander U. S. Forces

WILLIAM PEART
Commissioner

WILLIAM BOOTH
Founder

WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE CENTRAL TERRITORY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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Detroit

Can We Help You?

Correspondent's Corner

What is your trouble?
Is it personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?
Write to Editor War Cry, 717 North State St., Chicago, Ill., giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

We receive a number of requests for prayer without the names and addresses of questioners being given. We treat all communications confidentially, but can take no note of any papers that are not fully signed.

Woman Salvationist, living with officers, got married to unsaved man. His people treated her so unkindly she was obliged to leave him and take room with nine months nursing baby on Cradle Roll. She cannot work because of child; he gives her five dollars a week; impossible to pay rent and live. Never goes to see her and baby, and curses her if they meet on the street. Wants help, work or husband converted so he will do the right thing.

Ans.: In all important steps, such as marriage, men and women should look at the end from the beginning. The Bible says, "Be not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." This is the sorrow disobedience has brought, but confess your wrong to God, and ask His forgiveness, then go at once to officers for advice and help, and determine to keep good and obey God in the future, and, as He helped Jonah, He will help you.

Minister, away from Army, has read War Cry, knows much about the Army and desires to join it and work for souls. He says he will obey and go anywhere in the world, and is ready to come as soon as we let him know. Is very anxious to hear from us at once.

Ans.: We want men and women for Army officers, but in accepting those who apply there are certain things we must know to decide whether they are suitable. To understand the Army and be an officer one needs a Salvation soldier's experience, must not be over 30, must have good health, and contract for certain duties on forms furnished him. If sure it is God's will, write or visit officers in nearest town, arrange to move there, get work, be a soldier, do all possible in that position, when six or twelve months experience, apply for officership.

Girl corps cadet, 16 years old, she and grandmother only persons in family saved. "Goes to meetings, gets blessed, comes home, becomes discouraged, finds it hard to live Christian when every time he enters home relations growl at her. Asks if in 8th grade, about 15, serves Jesus and keeps true, what chance for entering Training soon? Says God has called her, and the Army is her life work.

Ans.: Jesus says, "Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you—great is your reward in Heaven." Don't get blue, but rejoice in suffering. Be true, and may get loved ones saved. Don't let grandmother fight alone. God, through this suffering, may be preparing you for some great work. Don't let God, the Army and self down. If place becomes intolerable, see officers about training, or other home. Don't get discouraged. God, the Army and the good of Heaven and earth on your side.

Songs of Salvation

CONSECRATION

Nottingham, 85. Innocents, 83.
S. B. 781, G—Ab.

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine—
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

TO THE FRONT!

Tune: "Victory for Me," 284. S. B. 555.

To the front! the cry is ringing;
To the front! your place is there;
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer.
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us;
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant God will make us.

Chorus.
No retreating, Hell defeating, shoulder to shoulder we stand;
God, look down, with glory crown our conquering band.
Victory for me,
Through the Blood of Christ, my Savior!
Victory for me,
Through the precious Blood!

To the front! the fight is raging,
Christ's own banner leads the way,
Every power and thought engaging,
Might Divine shall be our stay;
We have heard the cry for help
From the dying millions round us,
We've received the royal command
From our dying Lord, who found us.

To the front! no more delaying,
Wounded spirits need Thy care;
To the front! thy Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.
Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
Slaves of sin and degradation,
Wait for thee in love to bring
Holy peace and liberation.

I'M BELIEVING AND RECEIVING

S. B. 490. B. B. 82.

1. Sins of years are washed away,
Blackest stains become as snow,
Darkest night is changed to day,
When you to the river go.

Chorus.
I'm believing and receiving
While I to the river go;
And my heart its waves are cleansing,
Whiter than the driven snow.

2. Doubts and fears are borne along,
On the current's ceaseless flow;
Sorrow changes into song,
When you to the river go.

3. Ease and wealth become as dross,
Worthless earth's delight and show;
All your boast is in the cross,
When you to the river go.

THE DAY OF VICTORY

Tune: "Day of Victory's Coming," 97.
"I'd Choose to Be a Soldier," 98. Bb. C.

Fight on, fight on for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner—
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Chorus.
The day of victory's coming,
'Tis coming bye-and-bye,
When to the cross of Calvary
All nations they shall fly;
We're soldiers in the Army,
We'll fight until we die,
For the day of victory's coming
Bye-and-bye.

Fight on, fight on for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Fight on, fight on for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on salvation armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Important Announcement

The Northern Divisional Congress which takes place next month at Minneapolis will have as its principal speaker

Commander Evangeline Booth

Full details as to time and place will be announced later. The Commander WILL SPEAK May 27th and 28th,

Minneapolis, Minn.

CORPS ANNOUNCEMENT

Coming Events

Commander Evangeline Booth

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Sunday and Monday, May 27th and 28th. Divisional Congress and Y. P. Councils.

Commissioner William Peart

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 21st, 22nd and 23rd. Y. P. Councils.

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 28th, 29th and 30th. Y. P. Councils and Divisional Congress.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Thursday, May 3rd, Divisional Inspection, and opening of new Industrial Home.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa.—Sunday, May 6th. Opening of new citadel.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Saturday and Sunday, May 12th and 13th. Y. P. Councils.

DETROIT, Mich.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 19th, 20th and 21st. Y. P. Councils.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 25th to 28th. Divisional Congress and Y. P. Councils.

Colonel Sidney Gauntlett

Chief Secretary.

***ST. LOUIS, Mo.**—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 21st, 22nd and 23rd. Y. P. Councils.

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 28th, 29th and 30th. Y. P. Councils and Divisional Congress.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Thursday, May 3rd. Divisional Inspection.

***TOPEKA, Kan.**—Saturday and Sunday, May 12th and 13th. Y. P. Councils.

***MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.**—Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 25th to 28th. Divisional Congress and Y. P. Councils.

*Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett will accompany.

Colonel J. T. Fynn

Field Secretary.

***RACINE, Wis.**—Saturday and Sunday, April 21st and 22nd. Y. P. Councils.

MOLINE, Ill.—Saturday and Sunday, April 28th and 29th.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Thursday, May 3rd. Divisional Inspection.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 25th to 28th. Divisional Congress and Y. P. Councils.

CHICAGO, Ill.—Wednesday, May 30th. Radio Concert. Station KYW.

*Mrs. Colonel Fynn will accompany.

Colonel J. C. Addie

Territorial Spiritual Special.

DECATUR, Ill.—April 18th to the 23rd.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill.—April 25th to the 30th.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—May 2nd to the 7th.

QUINCY, Ill.—May 16th to the 21st.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill.—May 23rd to the 28th.

Brigadier Peacock

Territorial Y. P. Secretary.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 21st, 22nd and 23rd. Y. P. Congress.

FORT WORTH, Texas.—Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, April 28th, 29th, 30th and May 1st. Y. P. Congress.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 12th, 13th and 14th. Y. P. Congress.

Territorial Staff Band

MOLINE, Ill.—Saturday and Sunday, April 28th and 29th.

CHICAGO, Ill.—Wednesday, May 30th. Radio Concert. Station KYW.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS.

To Be Ensign:
Captain Catherine Baird of Chicago T. H. Q.

To Be Captain:
Lieut. Doris Homer of Watertown, S. D.

BIRTH:

To Captain and Mrs. M. Calvert of Indianapolis, No. 3, a son, Herbert James, March 13th, 1923.

To Adjutant and Mrs. S. F. Ahrling of Muskegon, Mich., No. 2, a daughter, Virginia Margaret, March 17th, 1923.

To Captain and Mrs. C. Stewart of Coffeyville, Kan., a son, Charles Wesley, March 19th, 1923.

To Prob.-Captain and Mrs. C. Langley of Wellston, Mo., a son, Charles Edwin, March 24th, 1923.

William Peart
Commissioner.

Evangeline C. Booth
President
William Peart
First Vice-President
Sidney Gauntlett
Vice-President
Frank K. Robertson
Treasurer
Fletcher Agnew
Editor-in-Chief

WAR CRY
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LADDIE BOY

By Captain Vincent Cunningham

"NOBODY EVER MADE ME A BIRTHDAY CAKE BEFORE!"

THE story of Laddie Boy is an unfinished affair; in fact, its close leaves him facing a parting of the ways. That part of the story which has already been inscribed on the book of time is alive with action. It is full of moves and of counter moves, of plot and counter plot.

Mystery darkens some of its chapters and in others the poignant suffering draws an ugly smear across the page. Time and again the lad is face to face with hunger and destitution. Brutality thrusts its unlovely head into the yarn and of love there is little. Most of the adventures are unpleasant ones and the trials with which the tale abounds are of size to daunt strong men.

Yet, as this is written, Laddie Boy has but turned 12.

Teen age is not yet his to claim and should he be spared the boy has many years ahead for play.

Laddie Boy is a real character, a genuine red-blooded American boy who lives in a mid-Western town. His name, of course, is not Laddie Boy, neither is his home at Elm City. Every character portrayed in the story which follows is real, albeit all are clothed in the nomenclature of fiction.

The story itself tells the reason why this must be so.

THE TROUBLES of Laddie Boy began early. His father was of the gypsy type and inclined to wander. For a time after Laddie Boy came the father seemed to accept God's gift and friends who had watched him from childhood in the town of his upbringing began to believe that perhaps the little fellow would be the means of anchoring the man in the community.

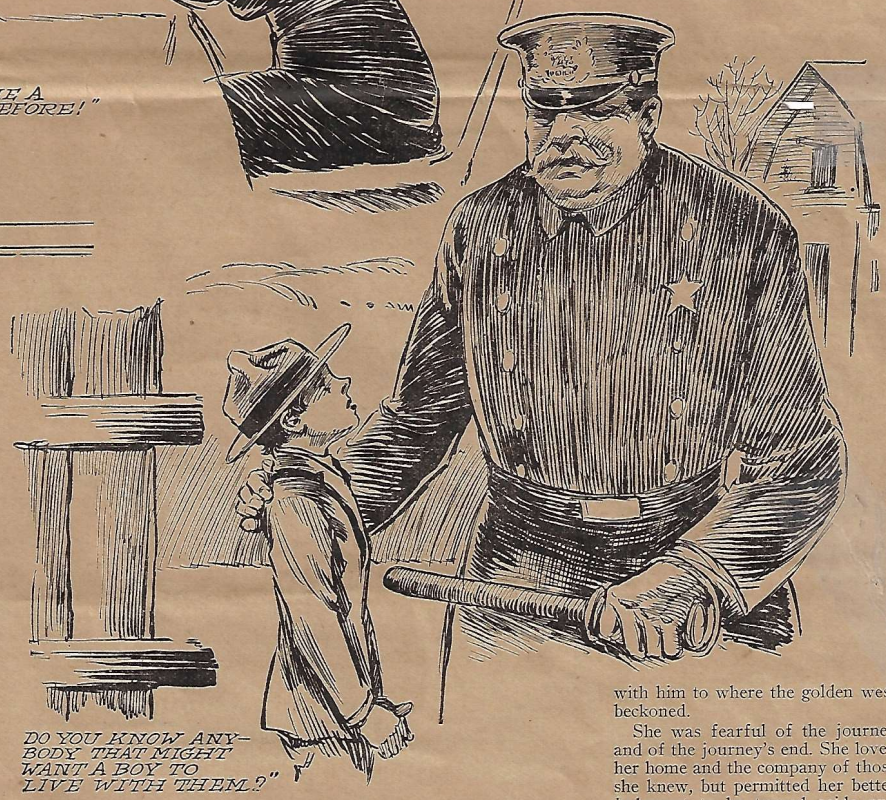
In the wild days of youth the father had been a globe trotter of sorts. Of an adventurous disposition and inclined to wander, he had visited many lands, earning his way as he went. Friends of the man thought that perhaps he had seen enough of the world and would be content to settled down.

They were to be disappointed for with the coming of Spring wanderlust seized the man and he departed between days and without notice, to be heard from no more. By this means and later through certain action of the court one character is automatically obliterated from this story.

Followed four more or less sunny years for Laddie Boy. By taking in plain sewing, doing an occasional washing, and through other and similar methods, Mother was able to keep the little home going and to provide for herself and the baby. There were kind friends, too, and relatives who helped when the wolf pressed to close for comfort.

Then came another Daddy, a tradesman of parts and counted a good match. It was again Spring when he came and ere the season merged into Summer there was another wedding. No one asked Laddie Boy about the matter and as becomes good little four-year-olds he gladly acquiesced, countering the chill feeling in his heart with the assurance that "whatever Muver does is right."

The step father was good of heart, but like his predecessor lacked that trait of character which senses full responsibility. He too was smitten with wanderlust and desiring company on his travels bade the Mother pack up and come with him to where the golden west beckoned.



"DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY THAT MIGHT WANT A BOY TO LIVE WITH THEM?"

She was fearful of the journey and of the journey's end. She loved her home and the company of those she knew, but permitted her better judgment to be turned aside and with Laddie Boy followed her husband into the new world.

An indication of her fear for the future was the fact that before the start she insured her life for a considerable sum of money and made Laddie Boy the beneficiary. Her husband laughed when she told

him of the act, but gave good natured approval.

One fine day in early summer the trio set forth to see and conquer. Six months later the little mother's mother got a telegram telling of the death of her daughter. From her home in the east she came to Elm City in time to watch the little mother being lowered into the grave. Laddie Boy was there too, and with all the power of his seven years he protested against the indignity, fighting and crying as he saw the black box lowered into the big black hole.

Came days of much business and many conferences. In the family circle there was much talk of the "insurance money" and although the boy was too young to understand, he retained the memory of those days in which he was the central figure. Out of it all came a move to "Gran'ma's," and the little fellow soon learned to love the white-haired old lady, whose cheery smile and kindly word greeted him.

Month's passed and with their passing unrest seized the stepfather. Through a friend he secured a job in a western city. Before he left there was a consultation as to the boy and a decision that he should spend some time at the home of his paternal grandmother, an eccentric lady, who lived on a large farm some miles from Elm City. It was not considered a wise move by the friends and neighbors, but at the same time the boy would be too great a strain on the finances of the stepfather, they said.

With his advent at the farm Laddie Boy's troubles began in earnest. The new Grandma was a wealthy one. Rolling and bountiful acres surrounded her home and it was said that certain banks held large sums of money in her name. She could give the boy every advantage in the matter of education and a home.

But she was eccentric, very eccentric, said town gossip, and there might be complications.

For instance, only a short time before the arrival of Laddie Boy, his new Grandma, then well beyond the age of fifty had been sought in marriage and captured by a fine upstanding youth of twenty summers. There was scarcely ten years difference in the ages of Laddie Boy and his new Grandpa.

Also rumor had it the fine upstanding youth had an eye to the future and viewed with alarm this intrusion. Suppose the boy should win the affections of his Grandma to such an extent that she might make him a beneficiary in her will. Truly, viewed from a purely materialistic standpoint, there was cause for alarm. The youthful Grandad prepared to make the boy's stay short and bitter.

His first attack took place on the day of Laddie Boy's arrival when the child innocently called him "Grandpa." The attack was savage and ended with Laddie Boy rubbing his bruises after being kicked through the air and over a wash tub. It was a somewhat severe mauling and the sting was greater because Laddie Boy had intended no affront.

Thereafter came days of much abuse. The husky young farmer sought every opportunity to exercise his wrath on the boy and many were the nights when Laddie Boy nursed bruises and bit into the bed covers to still the cries which arose involuntarily from his pain.

Word of what was going on leaked out occasionally and there were threats of retribution. The youthful husband was not over popular anyhow and many there were who sought even a slight excuse to exercise their wrath upon him.

There were irate relatives, too, relatives who loved the boy and stood ready to avenge him. There was an uncle Jim, a railroad man who left his train one bright day and pounced on the husky brute just as he was in the act of kicking Laddie Boy in the face. There had already been one kick and several of the boy's teeth were scattered on the floor.

It wasn't exactly a fight for the cowardly farmer was no match for the husky railroader. Folks who separated them said it had the appearance of a massacre for Uncle Jim had done right manfully and with much vim a job that had been long in waiting. The trouncing marked the end of physical assault on Laddie Boy, but the step-grandfather launched a new and more subtle form of attack.

Laddie Boy was ostracised from the family circle. His meals were served in the kitchen and consisted mainly of left-overs after the others had finished. He became as a leper, unclean, unfit for the association of decent folk. He was truly the "boy that nobody wanted."

In the dilemma came a Scoutmaster, a stripling, who sought to make the day brighter for someone. He succeeded in convincing the June and December guardians of taking him from the farm for long periods.

To Laddie Boy he pictured the adventures of the "hike." The joy of hauling the Scout wagon across uncharted fields and through the woodlands was portrayed and soon the boy was in uniform and one of the "gang."

It was in the late fall that Laddie Boy determined to run away. He was then only eleven years old, but with the courage of those eleven years he determined to find a new place for himself in the world. "Surely," he thought, "somewhere in the world there is some one who wants a little boy."

One day when the Scout troop disbanded after a hike, Laddie Boy started for Elm City instead of turning his face toward the broad acres and the ostracism of the farm. The air was nippy when he started and before the seven miles to town had been negotiated the first flakes of winter were descending to cover the brown earth with a blanket of white.

He went to the home of the first "Grandma," but it was dark and the shutters were closed. No one had thought to tell him what to do next. For a time he wandered about the streets gazing wistfully into the faces of pedestrians, but lacking courage to ask for help.

The snow began to deepen and the wind to blow. His thin Scout uniform offered little resistance to the cold. Twice he entered stores in the business part of town and stood around for a while, self conscious and fearful. All too soon the stores closed for the night and Laddie Boy was again on the street.

Next morning he dug himself out of the hay where he had taken refuge and strode forth into a wintry world, hungry. That day Laddie Boy did not eat, but next day the gnawing pangs of hunger overcame his pride and he tapped timidly on a back door, asking for food. Several days of this sort of thing found Laddie Boy in bad shape. His clothes were dirty and also his body and face.

A big policeman dug him out of the hay one night after following the boy for blocks.

"Where d'ye live, boy?" he asked.

"Nowhere," answered Laddie Boy. Then mustering courage he asked, "Do you know anybody that might want a boy to live with them?"

Thinking of his own bairns at home the man in uniform choked back a tear.

"How long since you ate?" he asked.

"This morning," the boy replied. "A lady gave me a piece of cake and some milk."

The policeman evidently felt that enough time had been wasted in talk and leading Laddie Boy by the hand took him to headquarters where they gave him a bath and afterward a regular full sized meal. Then came questioning and the information of Laddie Boy's home leaving.

"In a way you can't blame the kid," the chief informed Adjutant Morton over the telephone. "I guess they made life pretty much hot for him on the farm, but on the other hand what are we going to do with him. There ain't a place in town to put him and the county's only got the poor house. That's hardly a fit place to send a bright lad like him."

"Where is he now," queried Morton.

"We got him a room at the Main Hotel for the night and they are going to give him breakfast in the morning. Harry Maur is bringing down some of his boy's clothes in the morning too. They're about of a size and it will give him clean clothes. But after that—I don't know."

"Well then I'll come around to headquarters in the morning and we can talk it over," were the final words of the Adjutant as he hung up the receiver.

They conferred at length next day and finally Adjutant Morton agreed to take the boy providing they gave him control over the lad.

"Of course, we can't do anything if his stepfather should turn up," the chief said, "but it's my own opinion that the family'll be glad to get rid of him, bad luck to them."

"Well I am willing to take a chance on that," replied the officer, and so Laddie Boy went to live with the Salvation Army.

Not all at once, but a little every day the Salvationists learned the story of Laddie Boy and at the end they wrote to Uncle Jim, the railroad man. Did Uncle Jim want Laddie Boy? By wire came the answer. Uncle Jim did.

Uncle Jim came to Elm City on the day that Laddie Boy was twelve years old. He came prepared to do two things, one of which was to administer a sound thrashing to the juvenile step-grandfather and the other to adopt Laddie Boy.

Adjutant Morton met him at the depot and talked him out of the battle idea.

"Without straining my conscience any, I am forced to admit that the fellow needs some violent persuasion and as he seems to have no moral side it would probably have to be of the physical sort. On the other hand," he continued, "it would probably cost you about ten dollars and costs even though the Judge might agree that your cause was just. Why waste ten dollars? If you really want to throw your money around like that give it to the Salvation Army."

They tiptoed to the dining room of the quarters together and Morton opened the door softly. Laddie Boy was sitting at a table with his back to the door. Mrs. Morton sat across from him and their heads were bowed. The Salvationist was praying.

"And dear God," they heard her say, "please bring lots of happiness to Laddie Boy. Make him a good boy and bring him into the Kingdom for the sake of that other Little Boy of Bethlehem. Amen."

There was silence for a minute. Then spoke the boy:

"What are the candles for, Ma'am?" he asked.

"One of them is for each year of your life," she replied, "and you must light each one of them so they will all be burning when Uncle Jim and Adjutant come."

Laddie Boy struck the match and held its flame close to each of the twelve wicks and when the light sprung up from each the great white-frosted cake she had made for his birthday, seemed alive.

"Nobody ever made me a birthday cake before," he whispered. "Maybe when I go to Uncle Jim's they will make me a cake too. Do you think Uncle Jim will want me?"

The arms of the stalwart railroader twined around the shoulder of the boy.

Have Drinkers Turned to Drug-Taking?

An Extract from "Three Years of Prohibition: Success or Failure?"

By John C. Welliver

ONE OF the most persistent charges against prohibition is that drinkers, deprived of liquor, have turned to drugs. On no phase of the controversy is worth-while information more difficult to secure. Some of the States' statistics seem to indicate an increase in the number of drug addicts, but this is merely because recent regulations have required the registration of persons buying or using drugs. A commission to investigate traffic in narcotic drugs, reporting in June, 1919, quoted various authorities as estimating the number of drug addicts on this continent all the way from 80,000 to 4,000,000. The commission concluded that there were probably more than 1,000,000. But in a recent investigation the State drug control authority reported that under the law requiring drug users to register only 13,000 registered, and it was estimated that twice as many more failed to register. New York health officials are convinced that the earlier statistics were greatly exaggerated.

"The Rhode Island Board of Health reports a steady, though slow, decrease in the use of drugs since prohibition, and comments: 'This is surprising, because we had expected something of an increase when the prohibitory law went into effect.'

"The Buffalo City Hospital and Drug Clinic, in 1919, treated 420 addicts, and **only 100 in the first six months of Prohibition.** Rochester reports arrests falling off. The Philadelphia General Hospital finds no indication of increased use due to prohibition. The same report comes from Richmond, Jacksonville, and from the Health Officers of Montana and Alabama. A decided decrease is reported by Health authorities of Nashville, Washington, D. C., and New Hampshire.

"Hospitals and Health authorities agree that there is no tendency of persons deprived of liquor to take drugs as a substitute. The New York City Health Department asked 1,403 drug patients how they acquired the habit. Only twelve said it originated from alchoholic indulgences. The Los Angeles Narcotic Clinic found in 500 cases only three or four who took to drugs after being denied alcohol. Kentucky authorities believe that many drinkers turn to drugs. Probably the most complete survey of this situation is by Cora Frances Stoddard, executive of the Scientific Temperance Federation, who sought data from all the States and all the cities of over 80,000. **The reports justify the conclusion that deprivation of alcohol has not caused increased use of narcotics; that the great proportion of drug users are young, and could not previously have been victims of alcoholism, and that the association with other drug users is the chief cause of persons acquiring the habit.**"

ARMY ADVOCATES PROTECTION OF ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.

A BILL FOR the protection of illegitimate children is before the Minnesota Legislature and hearings on this measure have been held by a Senate Committee.

A Salvation Army delegation, consisting of women workers in the Social Department, has appeared before the committee urging the passage of the bill and from the vast experience which has been theirs in this field they have spoken with emphasis for the measure.

The bill provides that an illegitimate child shall be entitled to bear the surname of the father, to be supported by him and to share in any estate that he may leave at death.

DETROIT, CITY OF HAPPY HOMES

What the Salvation Army Finds to Do in America's Great Automobile Center

1. Brigadier Sheppard. 2. Mrs. Brigadier Sheppard. 3. Ensign E. Bergh, Detroit No. 3. 4. Capt. Ellis L. Garber, Detroit No. 4. 5. Adjutant C. F. Hepper. 6. Mrs. Adjt. C. F. Hepper. 7. Mrs. Wm. Smith (Ass't Y. P. S. M.) a Salvationist since infancy, sells on an average, 500 War Crys weekly, husband a Band Sergeant. 8. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Withers. 9. Lieut.-Colonel Samuel Withers. 10. Captain E. Symmonds. 11. Mrs. Wm. Knight, Salvationist of 18 years' standing, sells over 500 War Crys weekly, husband is Special Efforts Band Sergeant.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, probably the fastest growing city in the United States, is the county seat of Wayne County, a principal port of entry to the country and an important rail center and point of junction for the railroads of the United States and Canada. It is situated on the Detroit River, said to carry more shipping than any other waterway in the world, and upwards of 40,000 vessels pass by the city on its bosom each year.

Enormous sums of money have been expended by the railroads which cross the city; an instance is that of the Michigan Central, which has constructed a double tunnel under the river to Windsor, Canada, at a cost of ten million dollars. The Detroit depot of this same road occupies 21 acres of ground and cost seven millions of dollars.

The city of Detroit covers about 82 square miles and has an elevation of 635 feet above sea level. It is a forward looking community, and in spite of remarkably rapid growth has been able to plan effectively for a city beautiful.

The park and boulevard system of the city is working toward a definite goal of 3,300 acres, and already some 1,500 acres have been beautified in conformity with the original plan. The value of the park land at present is nearly $40,000,000.

300 Churches.

Religion has a large place in the community as is attested by more than three hundred churches, embracing virtually every denomination found in the country.

There are 123 public schools, with a teaching staff of 2,400 and an average attendance of 167,000 pupils. In addition to these figures the parochial schools of the community will muster almost a like number of schools, teachers and scholars.

Detroit has taken an active step in acquiring its own public utilities, the latest movement in this line being the purchase of the street car lines within the city limits, some 800 miles of track and an immense equipment being involved in the deal. The city maintains a twelve million dollar water works system, has 227 miles of public sewers with 560 miles of laterals; owns a two million dollar electric light plant and has about 835 miles of streets, most of which are paved.

Detroit is the largest exporting port on the Great Lakes, and its manufactures are varied and extensive. The phenomenal growth of its industries began with the launching of the automobile there in 1899 and has increased by leaps and bounds since that time, the auto industry pulling all of the others along in its upward stride.

Although the industry was launched in 1899, it was not until 1904 that it began to assume considerable proportions, and from that time until 1909 it increased the value of its output more than 1,100 per cent. Twenty years later, in 1919, there were thirty-one large factories assembling automobiles in Detroit and 165 factories devoted exclusively to the manufacture of automobile parts. The total output of completed cars in that year was in excess of 1,250,000, or 63 per cent of the American output.

In 1909, at the beginning of the automobile development, Detroit ranked sixteenth among manufacturing cities of the United States, and at the end of the twenty year period it stood in fourth place, with an output whose total valuation is placed at nearly one and one-half billion dollars.

Huge Population Increase.

With the growth of industry the population also increased, and in the ten years preceding the last census, 1910 to 1920, it more than doubled, the figures being respectively 405,766 and 993,678.

Detroit was first visited by early French explorers, probably about 1670, and there is a record of a visit by La Salle nine years later, although no permanent trading point was established there until 1701, when Sieur de la Motte Cadillac built Fort Pontchartrain. The fort became a battle point for the French and English forces, being finally taken by the latter in 1760 and successfully resisting sporadic attacks by confederated Indian tribes until 1763. It was ceded to the United States in 1796.

The city was incorporated as a town in 1802, and three years later was almost entirely destroyed by fire. In 1824 in was incorporated as a city, but it was not until thirty years later that rail connections were established between Detroit and New York City. In 1918 the city adopted a new charter which provides for a centralization of authority and responsibility in government and also for the initiative and referendum and recall features for public measures and public officials.

Imprisonment in the workhouse of Detroit of the Army's leader, a woman of education and refinement, compelling her to wear coarse prison garb, work at hard labor and eat coarse prison diet, was the treatment meted out to the Salvation Army by the authorities of the city of Detroit not more than seventeen years ago for the great crime of preaching Jesus Christ upon the public streets.

Today it is different. Almost every night the bands and soldiers of five different Salvation Army corps hold forth on the streets in as many different localities and preach the gospel and sing their songs of salvation to interested crowds, with the hearty approval and commendation of both the public and the city officials. Things have changed considerably during those seventeen years, much of the credit being due to the heroic fight and imprisonment of that brave woman warrior, Lieut.-Colonel B. B. Cox, and her faithful assistants.

Going Strong.

While that great automobile center has been going forward in high gear the growth of the Salvation Army under Lieut.-Colonel Samuel Withers, the Divisional Commander for Michigan, has kept pace with the city both with regard to its institutions for the needy and its corps for the spiritual welfare of the rapidly increasing population.

The one struggling corps of the early years of this century has been increased to five corps, and a large, splendidly equipped Maternity Hospital, Rescue Home and Children's Home offers a haven of refuge to Detroit's fallen women and fatherless children. In this home at the present time are thirty-four girls, inmates ranging from the age of fourteen up, among whom are girl mothers whose betrayers are a blot to an American city. Eighteen infants and forty-three children are also cared for under the hospitable roof of this beautiful home, and the managers, Brigadier and Mrs. Sheppard, have to do considerable maneuvering in spite of the large buildings comprising the home, to find sleeping accommodations for all who flee to this house of refuge. Mrs. Brigadier Sheppard attributes the cause of the never-ending supply, first, to careless, giddy mothers who do not properly protect their daughters; second, to joy riding in automobiles, and, third, to public dance halls. Mrs. Sheppard credits more fallen girls to automobiles than to any other single cause.

Fine Rescue Work.

As the Rescue and Maternity and Children's Homes care for the women and children, so the Industrial Home at 1330 Lafayette avenue, under the management of Major Harper Crawford salvages derelict men from Detroit's industrial scrap heap. Thanks to improved industrial conditions, the

(Continued on Page 10.)

The Chief Secretary's Notes

By Colonel Sidney Gauntlett

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Agnew and the Staff Band, spent a very fine week-end at Detroit. Adjutant Hepper had secured the Elks building for the occasion, which was both commodious and suitable for the meetings. For the Saturday night a Musical Festival had been arranged, and before the meeting tickets had been disposed of to the extent of the seating capacity. The playing of the Staff Band gave very real satisfaction and the gathering which was conducted by the Commissioner was interesting and impressive.

On Easter Sunday the Commissioner conducted a Holiness meeting in the morning in our own building. A fine congregation listened with rapt attention to the inspiring talk of our leader. We believe that the influence of this gathering will be far-reaching in its effects. The wind-up of the meeting was very impressive.

The afternoon gathering was devoted largely to music and song. Three bands participated in the program, the Staff Band as the visitors taking the major part. The Commissioner led in his own splendid style.

Again at night the large building was packed. The singing and music and the stirring Salvation appeal from the Commissioner made the evening interesting and impressive. The visitors and the local Salvation Army forces were highly gratified with the success of our leader's campaign. Lieut.-colonel Withers and Division Staff were on hand and worked like Trojans. Adjutant and Mrs. Hepper, the Corps Officers, wore a smile that made one feel it could never fade. The Commissioner was very pleased.

* * *

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Chandler and Lieut.-Colonel Nilson, had a very successful meeting at Chicago No. 7, Scandinavian Corps, on Good Friday evening. An exceptionally fine congregation was present. The singing and testimonies were of a most helpful character, and the Commissioner's helpful address much appreciated by all.

* * *

The writer spent Good Friday and Easter in St. Paul and Minneapolis. On Good Firday afternoon a special meeting had been arranged by Colonel Barker in a theater and we had a time of special blessing. At the close quite a number of comrades stood to their feet, dedicating themselves to be loyal to the principles of the Cross of Christ.

Friday evening a meeting was held in the Scandinavian new No. 4 hall. The building, including the gallery, was filled. The Spirit of God was with us and the gathering was brought to a conclusion with a large number of Salvationists and friends reconsecrating themselves to the service of the Master.

Saturday we had a large crowd in the No. 1 hall and again rejoiced over men and women seeking the Lord.

Right early Sunday morning we commenced at St. Paul Scandinavian Corps. The bandsmen, soldiers and young people marched through the city and at 7:00 a. m. we conducted a meeting in the hall. We had a blessed time, and four comrades gave themselves to God. Commandant Skoog and Ensign Sundgaard are experiencing much to encourage them. We were pleased to find the Commandant considerably improved in health, and trust this may continue.

The remainder of the day, morning, afternoon and night, was spent at Minneapolis No. 1. It was an Easter day in very truth. Thirty-five men and women came forward during the day, twenty-six of these seeking the risen Christ in the night meeting.

Ensign Mallinson and her two lieutenants are having a time of victory. The Self-Denial results up to date reveal a smashed target, and there is every prospect of the one-thousand-dollar mark being reached. Fine, Comrades.

* * *

Accompanied by Colonel Barker and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sturm, I visited the St. Paul Women's Home and conducted a meeting with the girls. The scene at the close was touching indeed, and those present will not soon forget it. Commandant Thomas and her assistants have a great work in hand and they are experiencing much of God's blessing.

* * *

During the week-end Colonel Barker, Staff-Captain Stretton and the Divisional Staff rendered valuable assistance, as also did Staff-Captain and Mrs. Blomgren, who were present at some of the meetings. Commandant Thomas and her officers took part in the gatherings. The Commandant helped considerably with her singing.. We were pleased to see Adjutant Alder, the industrial officer from St. Paul. The prospects for the Self-Denial in the Northern Division are very bright. Colonel Barker are confident of reaching his target.

* * *

We regret to announce the rather serious breakdown of Adjutant Stjernfelt of Minneapolis No. 4. Colonel Barker and the writer visited the Adjutant on Sunday and found him somewhat better. We express our sympathy to the Adjutant and his wife and ask the prayers of our readers that God will speedily restore our comrade to health again.

* * *

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett and a number of Officers from Territorial Headquarters conducted the meetings on Easter Sunday at Chicago No. 1. The gatherings were very encouraging and a number of men and women sought the Lord.

* * *

The Good Friday meetings in Chicago were quite a success. Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Agnew and a number of officers from Headquarters, conducted the meeting at Chicago No. 14, where an inspiring time was experienced. The Field Secretary and Staff Band were at No. 1. A nice number were present and a time of blessing was experienced. Brigadier and Mrs. Miller had charge of the gathering at No. 5, and here again a very nice meeting was held. The Commissioner is confident that still greater things can be done for the Kingdom of God on Good Friday.

* * *

Adjutant Williams, Ensign Baird and Captain Fynn conducted a meeting at the No. 1 Industrial Home on Easter Sunday morning. Our comrades with their songs and talks were a great blessing to the men, and they received the heartiest possible welcome.

* * *

We congratulate Captain Baird of Territorial Headquarters on her promotion to the rank of Ensign. The Captain is a child of the Army. We wish her God's blessing and a happy useful future.

* * *

Brigadier Miller and several comrades visited the County jail on Easter Sunday, where they had a good meeting. The attention given at these meetings is

(Continued on Page 19.)

WAR CRY
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE CENTRAL TERRITORY

The Three Builders

The three most powerful character builders are God, friends and books. The direct influence of God upon character is the greatest, most powerful, most accessible and most beneficial. One might be in circumstances which would deprive him of both human friends and books, like Robinson Crusoe before his man Friday came to his lonely island. God is everywhere, in the crowded city and in the most desolate, inaccessible, lonely isle, and can be communed with at any hour of day or night by those who will seek Him. Most people seek God only when they are in trouble, in danger of shipwreck or other catastrophe, in serious illness, in dire poverty or distress or in bereavment. Man is prone to seek God only when he is desperately in need and then only after he has tried every other source and failed. It is cowardly and selfish to seek God only as a last resort. God desires to be sought in days of prosperity as well as adversity, in joy as in sorrow, in youth as at the ebb of life. If sought and found in youth, then He will mould the character for time and eternity in His own image and put His divine stamp upon the soul.

THE INFLUENCE OF A FRIEND

Friends make an indelible impress upon the character. Some of our friends we can choose, but of others, such as our immediate relatives, we have no choice. Millions of characters are marred in the making by those who loved them most, who being ignorant, selfish and degenerate, impress their own ignoble image upon the character of their offspring. Fortunately the converse also is true and some of the finest characters the world has ever known are the direct product of Godly, unselfish, praying fathers and mothers. Next to paternal influence upon character is that of husband and wife who become more and more alike as the years go by. In this instance and in the choice of other friendships there is opportunity for selection and choice so that one's character may be built up and ennobled by choosing for a life partner and for close friends those who are noble, pure, unselfish and Christlike. "Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend."

BOOKS BUILD CHARACTER

Books are the third great character makers. Under books are included all literature such as magazines, papers, etc. In choosing friends there is some limitation imposed by distance, social standing, time and education. A hod-carrier would find it difficult to form ties of friendship with a great author, artist or teacher; a man residing in America could scarcely choose as his intimate friend one living in Australia and one living today could not choose to fraternize with Abraham Lincoln, William Booth or Milton. One of the advantages as character builders of books over friends is the almost limitless field of choice. Sex, color, nationality, social standing, or date of birth do not prevent the choice of those books which will have the greatest power to build noble and Godlike character. The one Book which is pre-eminent as a character builder is the Bible which is accessible to the poorest and is printed in practically every written language. By continuous perusal of its inspired pages the hands of Moses, of Samuel, of the Psalmist as well as of Paul and of Jesus Christ himself, all shape and form and mould the character after the divine plan. God's purpose in inspiring His servants.

The Power of Army Books

Next to the Bible no books are better calculated to build characters that will serve the highest interests of men and bring honor and glory to God in this world and in the next than the products of Salvation Army pens. First and foremost among these character building books are those of our first General and Founder, William Booth. His Orders and Regulations for Soldiers and for Officers, his Sergeant-Major, Do-Your-Best and Religion for Every Day are the choicest products of his mighty brain and soul. The Army Mother, Catherine Booth, still sets souls on fire for God through her books—Aggressive Christianity, Popular Christianity, Life and Death and Godliness. Few persons living today have had the rare privilege of associating with Mrs. Booth, but we can know the thoughts of her inmost soul and feel the electrifying effects of her powerful preaching by communing with her through her books. The reading of the books of the Army Mother and of the Founder will ever produce the type of Character necessary to perpetuate the God-given mission of the Salvation Army. Books that Bless by the General is a key to a great and valuable storehouse of character-forming books which every Salvationist and Christian may read with blessing and profit. The world is so large that it is impossible for the General to spend much time in each of the 76 countries and colonies in which the Army flag flies, but his great personality can be brought to bear upon the character of millions through his written word as found in Servants of All, Bible Battle-Axes, Our Master and Life and Religion. Other powerful Army writers whose books should be so familiar that their authors would seem like old, much loved acquaintances and friends, are Mrs. General Booth, Commissioner Booth-Tucker, Commander Evangeline C. Booth, Commissioner Elwin Oliphant, Mrs. Colonel Carpenter, Commissioner Railton, Eileen Douglas, Commissioner Mildred Duff, Margaret Allen, Harold Begbie, Elizabeth Swift Brengle and Colonel Samuel L. Brengle. Secure the books written by these consecrated writers, don't borrow but own them, carry one with you wherever you go, read, mark and re-read, develop and follow up the trains of thought that will be started by them in your mind, talk to your friends and congregations about what you are reading and the growth in character due to the influence of these Army books will surprise both yourself and your friends and, best of all, make you a better Christian, a better soul-winner, and a greater joy to Jesus Christ. The Army books are powerful Character builders.

The Regeneration of Hilo Jack

A Thrilling Salvation Serial Story

By Frank E. Scott

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, fanned by singing trade winds, the April slipped out to sea, stealing quietly like a gray little ghost among the clustered shipping of the harbor, out past the breakwater, until the restless surges of the North Pacific sent cool salt spray driving against the two men who sat at ease in the scant shelter of the cockpit.

A squall, sudden and unexpected, sent the schooner careening until her weather rail was buried deep in a slither of foaming water. Hilo Jack laughed aloud as he brought the April back to her course.

"We should have taken in a reef," suggested Tom, eying the bellying mainsail doubtfully. "That mains'l ain't none too strong."

"Strong enough," answered Jack. "Let her be."

"I took a squint at the glass in th' harbor master's office."

"Yeh?"

"'S failling fast. They were flying th' storm signals this afternoon."

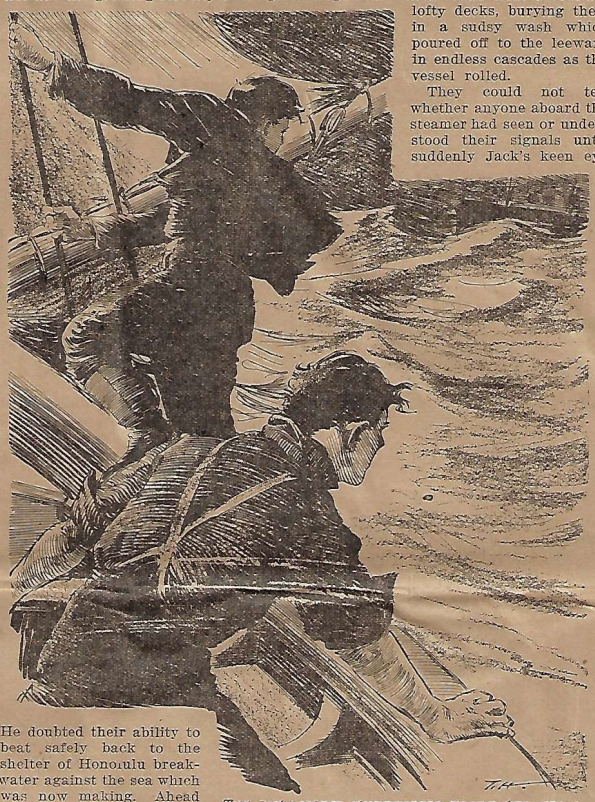
Hilo Jack squinted into the wind. "Sure 'tis blowin'," he said, "but dirty weather's our meat. Sure, you won't be after havin' any trouble wid th' customs sharks on a night like this. They're prob'ly dancin' nice and pritty at the Beach over there." And Jack pointed carelessly over his shoulder to where distant lights marked the bungalows of Waikiki.

The wind freshened steadily. Shortly after two o'clock in the morning Jack threw the April up into the wind and the two men began the difficult task of shortening sail in a half gale. By this time there was a new note to the rushing hum of the wind in the rigging. The face of the ocean had become a seething turmoil of mountainous waves through which the schooner lurched and staggered. Out of the darkness mile-long waves came rushing, breaking across the April's bows, deluging the sturdy craft from stem to stern. The shipmates worked swiftly, clawing at the slippery canvass with chilled hands, drenched to the skin by rushing waters which at times seemed to bury the April from sight. Painfully they doused the topsail and reefed the heavy mainsail. Once, whipped by sudden blasts, the boom almost carried Tom overboard. But at last it was done.

When, at length, showing but a speck of her weather-worn headsail and a close-reefed main to the gale, the April went hammering safely westward, Hilo Jack breathed a sigh of relief. Tom plunged down the companionway and returned with oilskins, and a bottle of brandy which Jack seized eagerly, gulping down almost half a pint of the burning fluid.

Dawn spread slowly through a low ceiling of flying cloud wrack, revealing a slate gray sea high and lumpy. Far astern the shoreline of Oahu lay hidden behind a pelting rain squall. The April stormed along, riding the seas easily, the gale almost astern piling up a huge wave which hung over her stern, threatening momentarily to deluge her with an avalanche of foaming water, but never falling.

Jack eyed the sky anxiously. He did not like the growing ferocity of the gale. He doubted their ability to beat safely back to the shelter of Honolulu breakwater against the sea which was now making. Ahead of them lay three thousand miles of open ocean. Somewhere out there the Kiyoto Maru, with her hidden consignment of illicit drug, was steaming steadily toward them. But the smugglers were so worn from the exertions of the night that they would have gladly left the opium to its fate and fled to quieter waters, had that been possible. Now they knew they must ride out the blow, and so they had decided to secure the opium if possible and then make the best of it until the wind should abate.



THE BIG LINER SUDDENLY EMERGED FROM A LOW BANK OF FOG AND CAME ROLLING HEAVILY DOWN UPON THEM

When they were about agreed that they had missed their quarry, the big Japanese liner suddenly emerged from a low bank of fog and came rolling heavily down upon them, pounded by huge seas which broke clear across her lofty decks, burying them in a sudsy wash which poured off to the leeward in endless cascades as the vessel rolled.

They could not tell whether anyone aboard the steamer had seen or understood their signals until suddenly Jack's keen eye distinguished a white-coated figure on the poopdeck and he saw a string of opium cannisters go twisting down into the sea.

It was more luck than skill that they were able finally to bring the opium safely aboard the April, for in that welter of storm-tortured water it did not seem possible that any human eye could discover so small an object as the floats from which the opium was suspended. Jack had pointed the April squarely at the point where the outflung cans had hit the water, and they almost rode down the two red floats before he saw them and Tom was able to haul them safely in.

"Stow 'em in the cabin," Jack directed tersely, "an' then get for'ard while we come about."

For some minutes the April stormed on like a race horse running before the wind, while Jack waited for a squall to pass. Then suddenly he gave a shout and spun the wheel over with all his strength.

"Hard-a-lee!" he cried. The schooner lurched. Over and over she heeled until she hung sickeningly careened in the trough of the seas. A wave piling up from the windward swept over her, the furious waters snatching a water keg from its lashings, carrying it away to the leeward. With desperate fingers Tom clung to a cleat let in the flush deck, breathless as he waited for the schooner to come to. Like an animate thing the April struggled against the fury of the storm. A shiver shook her from stem to stern. Slowly she righted and was pointed up into the wind. The danger, for the moment, was over.

All that day they fought their way into the teeth of the blow, hungry and sleepless, weary and chilled. Night brought no relief. The gale howled on with unabated fury. Seas beat down upon their decks and flooded the tiny cockpit until they were forced to take turns at the pump to rid the April of her unwelcome cargo of water. The opium was forgotten. In the cabin the tin cannisters rolled to and fro across the deck, battered until they threatened to spill the contents on the unpainted boards. In the hearts of both men was an unspoken question. Could they weather such a blow as this? And so a dim daybreak found them.

"Look!" shouted Tom suddenly, pointing to a wall of white water which, squall driven, came rushing down upon them, seething and spume-crested.

The April suddenly heeled far over under pressure of this terrific blast—down, down until it seemed she could never right. Water crashed upon the deck and thundered into the cockpit; it burst open the companionway and flooded into the cabin, the shrill scream of the gale crescendoing into a terrifying shriek. Jack's face went pale. He had seen storms; but none like this.

"God help us!" he muttered, and breathed a fragment of long-forgotten prayer.

With a crackling explosion the close-reefed foresail snapped into ribbons and went drifting away on the shoulders of the wind. So eased, the April staggered to an evener keel.

The squall was the final effort of the storm. From that moment the wind fell rapidly.

Tearing up the grating from the cockpit floor the weary men laboriously rigged a sea anchor and launched it over the bows. Thus tethered, with jib furled, the April rode heavily. With many a curse Jack and Tom pumped the cabin free of water, their bodies sore, their eyes red and salt-rimmed. This done, they flung themselves among the wet blankets in the berths, and, heedless of the pitching and tossing, the endless thrust of the seas beneath the keel, they fell soundly asleep.

(To Be Continued.)

How Many Are Rich in Knowledge and Yet Poor In Wisdom

By Colonel J. T. Fynn, Field Secretary

WE MORTALS all love to dig in the mines of knowledge, but so few take the trouble to search for the priceless jewels of wisdom. The Bible informs us, "For wisdom is better than rubies and all the things that may be compared with it." If man sought for wisdom more and knowledge a little less probably he would be a happier creature and his prospects through life would not so often bud roses and blossom thistles.

There are plenty of unwise characters in the world who seem to have the faculty of, and apparently seem to delight in, purposely spoiling their portion of peace and happiness.

Take the envious individual who makes himself miserable because of the prosperity, success and happiness of others. He goes out of his way to walk among the briars, brambles and thorns, while those he envies pursue a smooth, even, flowery path, and, like the proverbial porcupine, torments himself with his own bristles at the sight of a more fortunate neighbor. Such a person lives as unenvied as he envies, and when he finishes his course is forgotten and may be likened to the figures rubbed from the blackboard.

Take the miser, who sits and watches his money till he starves himself to death. Having no charity to bestow upon himself, naturally he has none to give to others. Are not such small, narrow souls poor in wisdom?

The jealous man or woman is a pitiable object, living on his imaginations and suspicions, constantly stirring up his little pond of love and thus getting the mud and refuse mixed in their daily life, and what could be a useful career spoiled with the imaginary monsters he creates, frightening only himself. Such persons' sum of happiness consists in keeping themselves and everybody else around them miserable, forever looking for complaints and opportunity to use them and never taking greater comfort than when he thinks he has persuaded people that he is correct in his suspicions.

This is all wrong. That person is in possession of true wisdom who bears up beneath disappointment or affliction, who contributes to the welfare of his fellows as far as he is able materially and in every other way possible, and who sees the world beautiful and delights in his opportunities for doing good, and whose confidence is in God and whose heart is fixed; such are those who seek wisdom at its true source.

No good preaching holiness by a lazy man, for holiness and industry go together. A lazy man never achieved anything in any useful profession.—Colonel Gauntlett.

Brigadier W. C. Anderson Visits Chicago No. 2.

ON SATURDAY night the Divisional Commander, assisted by the Young People's Secretary, Ensign Young, conducted a very helpful meeting and open-air service at this corps. A few of the younger members of the Chicago No. 14 band unexepctedly came along, and with their singing, testifying and playing helped greatly in making the meetings a success.

Colonel Barker Dedicates Fine Citadel.

Opening Ceremonies Are Marked by Many Church Services.

Colonel William S. Barker, Northern Divisional Commander, supported by the divisional staff, officially dedicated the new Salvation Army citadel at Bemidji, Minnesota, in the presence of a crowd which filled the building and which on numerous occasions voiced its approval of the ceremony.

The Advisory Board, a splendid body of citizens which has faithfully backed up the work of the Army in the city and sponsored its efforts to obtain a building, occupied seats on the platform at the dedicatory service. The several churches of the city also co-operated and during the day loaned their pulpits to the Army, giving the organization a great opportunity to speak to the townspeople through its officers.

Several of the leading pastors assisted in the dedication service and the choir of the Presbyterian church sang beautiful numbers during the service. More than $500 was given by the audience to obtain chairs and other equipment needed for the complete furnishing of the new building.

The citadel is a two-story brick structure with halls on both floors, the upper being designed for the junior work. There is a kitchen in the basement and ample room to take care of the many little social meetings that are a part of the corps effort in the city.

Ensign Knudson, corps officer, has been stationed at Bemidji for three years and his success there has been phenomenal. The chairman of the Advisory Board is Colonel Earl Barker, formerly of the Marine Corps; so there were two Colonel Barkers on the platform at the dedication meeting.—Adjutant Chesham.

Many Penitents in Colonel Brengle's Meetings.

More Than 60 Adults and 86 Children Knelt at Altar.

WICHITA, Kans.—Colonel S. L. Brengle commenced a ten-day campaign in the Kansas and Western Missouri Division by spending three days at Wichita. While the time was short the results were wonderful. Much faith, prayer and expectation were exercised before his coming and a great deal of hard work was put forth to make the visit a success. The highest expectations were fulfilled in the glorious meetings and in the Colonel's inspiring talks. The Citadel was filled at all the meetings and on Sunday night hundreds were turned away. The penitent-form results were splendid. Over sixty came forward for salvation and sanctification, and in the children's meeting Sunday afternoon eighty-six little ones were found kneeling at the Savior's feet.

The corps is going ahead in every branch of the work under the leadership of Commandant and Mrs. Calhoun and the visit of Colonel Brengle has deepened the channel of spiritual life. Wichita, with its two outposts and splendid Junior work, will progress faster than ever before and rejoices over the privilege of having the Colonel and Captain Lord with them even for so short a time.—Major Albert Norris.

Lieut.-Col. Withers at Grand Rapids.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.—The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Withers, accompanied by his General Secretary, Staff-Captain Bennett, visited this city, leading the meetings here Saturday night and all day Sunday. Eighteen souls resulted from the Sunday meetings, which were largely attended and in which the interest was intense. One candidate for officership was secured.

The building recently purchased for the Salvation Army is rapidly being put into condition for use and will be occupied by the corps on May 1. A divisional inspection revealed the fact that the corps was in a very healthy, thriving condition. The Young People's work is splendid in character and the soldiers of the corps are in fine fettle.—Adjutant Roy Marshall.

Commissioner Officiates at Dedication of Citadel

New Chicago No. 14 Hall Opened With Inspiring Meeting and Seven Souls.

SEVEN PRECIOUS souls, all within the junior range and one of them a candidate for officership in the Salvation Army, answered the stirring call of Commissioner Peart at the first Salvation meeting held at the new Chicago No. 14 Corps Citadel Sunday evening.

It had been a day full of stirring things, a period of rejoicings, of hallelujah meetings, of dedications and of holiness. The spreading net at nightfall brought in fitting trophies for the sort of work that had been done that day.

The early morning had seen comrades bowed in prayer within the new white walls and in the afternoon there was a grand public dedication session, thru all of which the Territorial Commander had been whetting his spiritual appetite for the feast of souls which he faithfully believed would come at night. His faith was more than justified by the results of the night session.

Like David.

The morning meeting found the Commissioner alert to the glory of holiness and to the need for bringing a large measure of it to the Salvationists and friends who gathered to participate in the session. He spoke, briefly, of the time when the people of Israel gathered at the call of David to dedicate their lives, their jewels and their goods to the building of the great Temple, and like David of old he called upon the Salvationists and the Christians to dedicate lives and goods to the building of the great everlasting spiritual temple of the human soul.

It was a melting time, a season when the blessing of God and of the Holy Spirit fell like dew upon the place and came down as manna into the hungry soul of the congregation. With uplifted hands and singing voices the assemblage gave answer to his call and the career of Chicago No. 14 Citadel was thus launched.

The Dedication.

The afternoon meeting was the regular dedicatory service of the Army, and was held in the presence of a crowd which completely filled the building and left many standing outside unable to gain entrance. This meeting, together with a description of the building and short history of the corps will be published in an ensuing number of the War Cry.

At night the building was filled with a crowd, mostly Salvationists, and there was a pleasing predominance of uniform which brought a modicum of light and color to the room.

The meeting began with a song led by the Field Secretary, Colonel Fynn, "Have you any room for Jesus," and was followed by a prayer by Brigadier Cowden of the Women's Social Department. Colonel Fynn then led the crowd in singing "I Will Guide Thee," and Colonel Chandler, Training College Principal, read from the Word of inspiring words found in the Twelfth Chapter of the Gospel of Mark, ending with the sentence of the Master, "Thou Art not Far From the Kingdom of God."

After more singing and some announcements by the corps officer, Commandant Staiger, and Ensign Young, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, the band under the leadership of Bandmaster Archie Stewart played and sang "The Waiting Savior," their efforts being followed by a salvo of cheers from the crowd.

Colonel Fynn sang "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and the Commissioner began to speak.

Commissioner Speaks.

He reminded them that it was the first Salvation meeting in the new building and expressed the belief that it was to finish in glorious triumph for the Master.

Recalling to the minds of the people the closing sentence of the Bible passage that had been read to them, the Commissioner by illustration and in apt sentences conveyed to the crowd the meaning of the words. He drew a series of parallel pictures to show that nearness to the Kingdom was a long distance from inside, and then by terse, forceful phrases he told them of the "open sesame," the manner in which the gates might be opened.

It was a powerful address, one to touch the soul and move the heart and through it all the potent power of the Most High moved mightily, stirring dormant conscience and latent will to do the thing that the speaker invited and God commanded.

They came by ones and by twos, a boy first and then another. A girl was third and at the end there was a beautiful young girl, a volunteer for continual service, in the uniform of the Salvation Army.

Throughout the meetings the Commissioner was supported by Colonels Fynn and Chandler, Lieut.-Colonel Agnew, Brigadier Anderson, the Divisional Commander, and Staff, and by Brigadiers Wiseman, Peacock and Cowden and Staff-Captain Marpurg. A number of these officers are soldiers at the No. 14 Corps and rejoiced exceedingly at the culmination of several months of hard work securing the site and erecting the building.

Bright and Happy

Bright and happy are the faces of this choice band of young folk—the Corps Cadet Class of the Jamestown, N. Dak., Corps, and, to hear Ensign T. M. Larsen tell it, they are an invaluable asset to his command. Reading from left to right, they are: Corps Cadets Birks, Lynde, Clemens, Van Scoik, Fikert, Bystrom, Stone, Rudolph. Second row: Corps Cadet Ruth Fickert, Mrs. Ensign Larsen, Ensign Larsen, Y. P. S. M. Mrs. Wm. Stone. Guardian, Mrs. W. Quick. Front row: Corps Cadets Geppert and Edwards. These are eleven out of the twenty Cadets of this Corps.

Philadelphia Welcomes Chief Secretary.

Colonel and Mrs. Gauntlett Lead Stirring Meetings in Historic City. Address Officers' Council.

Philadelphia, city of brotherly love, opened her gates and her heart to Colonel Gauntlett, Chief Secretary for the Central Territory, and Mrs. Gauntlett on the occasion of their visit to this city for a week-end campaign. From the moment of their first public engagement at Philadelphia No. 4 Corps Saturday night the time was a glorious session of welcome and greeting.

The splendid citadel was packed and when Lieut.-Colonel Brewer, the divisional commander, presented Colonel Gauntlett and his good wife, these distinguished veterans were received with a tremendous burst of enthusiasm. Both expressed themselves as being very happy to have been privileged to visit the birthplace of the Salvation Army on the North American continent, that sacred shrine at Fourth and Oxford streets in this city where the first Salvation Army meeting was held by the pioneer Shirley family in 1879.

Sunday morning a meeting was held in the eastern state penitentiary and Colonel Gauntlett's message was appropriate and forceful. The result was thirty hands raised for the prayers of the Salvationists.

The pioneer corps, Philadelphia No. 1, was the background for a real old-fashioned holiness meeting and in the afternoon the old Light House, in the midst of a veritable sea of iniquity, was the meeting place for a united session for all of the corps in and around the city.

At night the Memorial Auditorium was ablaze with enthusiasm, the meetings during the day having prepared the hearts of the warriors and their leader for a mighty battle for souls.

Twelve were registered at the mercy-seat during the week-end, and in addition to this visible demonstration of the power and love of God, Salvationists old and young received a blessed inspiration and a desire for service which will bear fruit in plenty in the days that are ahead.

Colonel and Mrs. Gauntlett acquitted themselves with distinction and the warmth and fervor of their personalities have given them a place close to the fireside of the hearts of the Salvationists in the city of brotherly love. Mrs. Gauntlett's talks and the Colonel's vivid portrayal of divine truth have not only awakened hope and aspiration in the hearts of many but have proved that they stand four square for the standards of the Salvation Army.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Brewer, the Divisional Staff and band assisted during the entire campaign. Colonel Gauntlett will address the officers of the Eastern Pennsylvania, Southern New Jersey, and Delaware Divisions in Council Monday.—Major W. H. Barrett.

A NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITY.

A father prayed earnestly in an Army meeting for the Salvation of sinners. After the service he and his boy walked home together.

The lad hoped that his father would speak to him about Jesus and Salvation, for he was under deep conviction but not a word did the father say.

Then the boy said within himself, "After all, there is nothing in religion," and he became a reckless unbeliever, all because his father did not speak to him about his soul

Buried Treasure and How to Find It

By Commissioner William Peart

UNDER THE red hills of the turbid Nile, in the Valley of the Kings, there reposed for more than thirty-six hundred years the mummy of a great king, Tut-Ankh-Amen, surrounded by a treasure almost fabulous. The centuries swept by. Dust gathered deep and undisturbed on the walls and floor of that carefully hidden rock tomb. For hundreds of years men passed within a few score yards of the king's treasure. Robbers rifled other tombs. Scientists made great discoveries with their history-uncovering shovels. But still the resting place of Tut-Ankh-Amen remained as mysterious and obscure as though placed upon some distant planet out in the reaches of space.

But men had faith!

Those ardent searchers after truth, the Egyptologists who, during the past hundred years, have so laboriously, insistently pieced together the lost history of the dynasties—knew that somewhere under the bare undulations of those ancient hills the king and his wealth were awaiting the lucky turn of a pick. And they had always their faith. Faith, that quality in man which always wins.

So this year the quest of the centuries was ended. Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter, after months of searching and years of preparation, came at last upon the tomb of Tut-Ankh-Amen, rich with jewels, gold treasures of art; but richer yet in the pages of hitherto unrevealed history which the find will uncover to the world.

No worth-while thing is ever easy to find. There is usually a price to be paid—sometimes in suffering and renunciation, sometimes in labor and effort; still oftener in gold and sacrifice. The Egyptologists sacrifice comfort and ease to go digging under the scorching suns of a desert land, far from home and loved ones.

It is not always easy to find and accept Christ and His eternal treasures. The rich young ruler turned away sad. The price was too great, the future too uncertain. I can see him going on with his pleasant, soft life, striving to enjoy again the luxuries and comforts of his wealth; but strangely dissatisfied and discontent, with many a sigh for the Master whom he would not follow because the price was too great, unhappy, futile. He had faith, but he feared hardship, and so he never found the Treasure.

The treasure-seeker goes out upon his quest satisfied to endure all hardship, to suffer all discomfort, to put himself in dire peril if need be, in the mere hope of discovering his gold. For the seeker of spiritual treasure who goes forth with similar resolution there is no question of failure. There may be troubles and trials, suffering and hardships; but his success is assured.

The history of every gold rush is a thrilling record of selfish devotion to the adventure of wealth. The Klondike, with its thousands dying in the icy snows of almost impassable mountain passes; the days of '49, with its other thousands of California-bound gold diggers dying of thirst, disease and marauding Indian on the superheated deserts of the West; the hundreds of Americans who perished in the malaria-infested gold digging of far South America—all of these great adventurers have been saturated with resolute daring and heroic endurance. And yet at the end of the trail success awaited but the few. The many were doomed to disappointment and failure even before they started.

Those who seek the Treasures of the Kingdom are sure of success. There are hidden treasures to be found in Jesus Christ which surpass in value all the treasure stores of Egypt, all the diamonds found in Kimberly, or the gold discovered in the richest mines of the earth. "The unsearchable riches of Christ." They are so vast that they never can be exhausted and they are available for the humblest child or man. He may be found by all who diligently seek Him.

The merchandise of Salvation is better than the merchandise of silver and the gain thereof than fine gold. We need not go to Egypt to make great discoveries. We may find the Pearl of Great Price at our doorstep if we but diligently seek it. "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find." The unsurpassed treasures of the Kingdom may become our personal possession.

May none of us miss laying up treasures in Heaven, where moth doth not corrupt and where thieves do not break through and steal.

Makers of Music

Bandmaster Richard Herival and the local officers (left) of the Detroit Citadel Band are quite proud of their Saxaphone section (right). No, they don't play jazz—nothing but Salvation Army music from Salvation Army arrangers and printing presses.

The Old Angel With the Red Shirt

By Adjutant H. C. Steadman

WE WERE just back from the midnight open air at the "Dive Corps," corner of Kearny and Sacramento Streets, San Francisco. The Basement Hall held about 300, but many more were squeezed in that night—as great a conglomeration of humanity as ever got together—a bunch of thieves, harlots, dope fiends, and respectables, a veritable

"A Giant Man of About 6 Feet 6 Inches Entered Bent on Mischief."

hell on earth. A lady came up and said, "May I sit on the platform tonight, Captain?"

"Yes, and sit where you can take it all in." I introduced her to my wife as "Auntie Laurie," one of the greatest newspaper and magazine writers that ever lived. She was here just to get a writeup for the "Examiner." Just as the meeting was about to commence, the doors swung open, and a woman came sliding down the stairway head first. Her clothes were badly muddled, and her face cut and bleeding. I turned to "Big Ida" and said, "Quick, Ida! straighten that woman up; take her to a room, stay with her tonight, and land her at the Rescue Home in the morning!"

It was done, and the matron at the Rescue Home wrote through the week to say, "This is a clever woman; she can do all kinds of fancy work, housework, etc." and a few weeks later she wrote to say she had gotten her converted and reconciled to her son who had not spoken to her for ten years, and the son took her to his home.

The meeting was in progress in good earnest. Watching closely we could see the dope fiends fill their hypodermic needles and shoot their charge through their shirt fronts. Who is this woman sitting in front with a savage looking dog muzzled? That is a dangerous dope fiend that tried to coax one of our lassies to her room. I reprimanded her for it, and she swore the first chance she got she would cut my liver out. Before the meeting started I told her what would happen to her if she started anything with that dog.

A few days afterwards, coming down Market Street, I heard some shots, and out of a stairway came a man and dropped dead on the sidewalk, and this same woman followed with a smoking pistol. After a trial she got a life sentence in San Quentin. But to return to the meeting which was still going on in full swing.

A giant man of about 6 feet, 6 inches entered, and bent on mischief jammed himself into a seat and started pulling the hair of the man in front of him, which soon caused trouble. I made a sign to the door sergeant, and sent two comrades off the platform to help him. The giant grabbed the back of a bench, and bench and men were slowly moved toward the door. Finally they broke his hold and he was quickly hustled up the stairs, while the comrades did their best to tell him that salvation was his only hope.

While the interruptions were occurring we had to keep the meeting going, or the whole thing would have been in a turmoil. The meeting finished with several souls at the Mercy Seat, some to go to the Shelter and some to their homes. Annie Laurie's residence was quite a distance away. It was 2 o'clock in the morning, but by taking a short cut though the tough part of the city she could save quite a distance, so my wife and I accompanied her. Just as we got started, a man was making a rail fence parade. As he got close I hailed him with, "Aren't you tired of it?" And he said, "Tired of what? Tired of the drink? How can I help it?"

"God can help you," said I, and after dealing with him we got into a prayer meeting on the sidewalk, with one of San Francisco's finest keeping the crowd back with his club in sight. The man professed salvation, and with an invitation to the 7 o'clock morning knee drill, we moved on. Annie Laurie got a good write-up, and the next week I

"And This Woman Followed With a Smoking Pistol."

picked up the "Examiner" paper, and there was the whole thing pictured out, and she had me dubbed as the "Old Angel with the Red Shirt."

Lieut.-Colonel M. J. H. Ferris Joins the Ransomed Host.

As we go to press news is to hand of the promotion to Glory of one of our veteran officers—Lieut.-Colonel Madison Ferris—who, prior to his retirement from active service, was for many years Legal Secretary at our National Headquarters.

The Colonel will be buried with full Salvation Army honors at Kensico Cemetery this week. Further particulars will appear in our next issue.

The assurances of our deep sympathy and our earnest prayers are tendered to Mrs. Ferris and the family.

Crusading for Christ

BURLINGTON, IOWA.
Captain Charles Mahr.

All were on fire for God and souls in the Easter services. Two junior and one senior soldier were enrolled.

* * *

DES MOINES, IOWA, NO. 1 CORPS.
Adjt. and Mrs. Lawrence Redgrove.

Mrs. Major Morrison paid this corps a visit at Easter time. On Saturday evening she gave an illustrated lecture on the work that is done in Java by the Salvation Army. It was not only interesting, but also very helpful to know the conditions of the different countries as to the way the people live and the beliefs they have about religion. Mrs. Morrison gave a very helpful holiness address, and in the evening she told us of the work on the leper colony. These meetings gave us a deeper vision of the necessity for Missionaries and Self-denial funds.

* * *

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
Ensign and Mrs. Robert Davis.

We have been favored with a visit from our Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier Peacock, assisted by the Divisional Secretary, Adjutant Lundgren. The services were well attended, especially by the young people. Commandant Lindstrom and comrades from Omaha united with us, also Mrs. Adjutant Granthem and Mrs. Commissioner French and her assistants. The Brigadier's message stirred the hearts of the young people and at the close of the prayer meeting twelve persons came to the altar for salvation and reconsecration. We have ten corps cadets. The young people's contest which came to a close on Monday evening, brought a new interest into the work as shown by the attendance of fifty at the week night young people's meeting. The winners were treated by the losing side in the contest.

* * *

IOLA, KANSAS.
Captain James W. Triplett.

This corps has had an awakening that has aroused both officers and soldiers with a determination to make Iola a corps that the Divisional Commanders, Major and Mrs. Norris, who have just paid us a visit, may well be proud of. Ensign Brewer, who accompanied the Divisional Commanders, was leading the open-air meeting, when who should join the open-air circle but Captain and Mrs. W. D. Hodson, accompanied by forty senior and junior soldiers. The meetings conducted by our visitors will long be remembered. Iola will always welcome our visitors.

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CHICAGO, NO. 22, ILLINOIS.
Ensign Charles Ward.

Easter was a day of blessing at No. 22 Corps. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Marpurg were with us all day and God mightily used them in blessing all present. At the evening service the returns of Self-denial were read and a great shout of victory went up as the figures announced the smashing of the target. We hope the Staff-Captain and his good wife will visit us again very soon.

* * *

NEW ROCKFORD, NORTH DAKOTA.
Captain Raymond Youngberg.

This corps has been favored with a welcome visit from Staff-Captain Richard Stretton, the General Secretary, on Wednesday evening. The hall was crowded. One Senior and two Junior soldiers were enrolled—a mother and her two daughters. After the enrollment the Staff-Captain gave a talk regarding Self-Denial that inspired all present to work more enthusiastically to raise funds for the Self-Denial target. Captain Youngberg sang a solo entitled "All that I want is in Jesus." All were greatly blessed by the Staff-Captain's address, taken from II. Kings 20. Staff-Captain, New Rockford always welcomes you.

Chief Secretary's Notes

(Continued From Page 6.)

increasing and the impression made cannot but be beneficial and lasting. We have a great opportunity of bringing the message of light and Salvation to those who are in darkness and difficulty.

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As we go to press the latest news regarding Self-Denial is of a most encouraging character. Staff-Captain Blomgren of the Minneapolis Scandinavian Division sends word that St. Paul has smashed their target, which was $850.00, "all to pieces." This is fine. We congratulate them. Good news is coming in from other parts of the Territory, and there is but little question that the target will be reached. Let us praise God, take courage and have faith for still greater things in the future.

DETROIT, CITY OF HAPPY HOMES

(Continued From Page 5.)

Major reports fewer men appealing for food and shelter during this last winter than during the previous winter.

To the public eye the outstanding feature of the Army's corps work in Detroit is the Citadel Corps Band of sixty players, who, under the leadership of Bandmaster Herival, spend many hours weekly without any remuneration whatever practicing and playing at outdoor and indoor Salvation Army meetings. This is one of the largest Army corps bands in this country and ranks with any in musical proficiency. The people of Detroit are very proud of their Salvation Army Band and consider it as one of the city's best attractions.

This band, large as it is, is only one of the four Army bands in Detroit, the others being the Citadel Young People's Band, the Scandinavian Band and the Highland Park Band. In all, the Salvation Army has one hundred bandsmen in Detroit.

The Citadel Corps, under Adjutant and Mrs Hepper, is breaking many if not all records. The extraordinary and romantic manner in which the Adjutant forsook his fatherland, Australia, and journeyed 16,000 miles across the seas to follow the trail of a War Cry mailed weekly to him from America ending by the Adjutant finding and marrying the mailer of the War Cry, Adjutant Grace Beacraft, of Flint, would lead one to expect extraordinary and aggressive methods in his corps work. In this we are not disappointed.

One never kuows what the Adjutant is going to spring on his audience next and the crowds and the interest are sustained at highwater mark. Something new and novel and heartstirring at every meeting is the Adjutant's aim, a new chorus, an object lesson, a picture sermon, or other innovations are greatly enjoyed by the congregations.

Commissioner's Visit.

The visit of the Commissioner, accompanied by the Field Secretary and the Chicago staff Band, for Saturday and Easter Sunday is the latest innovation and it was pronounced by all to be a huge success.

Since January 1, 1923, 151 converts have been registered in the Senior, Junior and Prison meetings of the Citadel Corps, and the soldiers' roll has been increased from 337 to 401. The amount of the weekly cartridges or contributions by soldiers for the support of the corps has increased from $25.00 per week to an average of $76.66. A Sunday morning Men's Bible Class of 15 members has been started with a pledge by the charter members to increase the number to 100, and a songster Brigade of 40 members organized.

Other branches of the corps which are working harmoniously and successfully are Cradle Roll, Young People's Legion, Life Saving Scouts, Life Saving Guards, Corps Cadet Brigade, Women's Home League ,Young People's Band, Company Meeting and Praying Band.

Highlang Park Corps, Detroit 4, is located in a city within a city, being in a seperate corporation of 50,000 people which is completely surrounded by the city of Detroit. In Highland Park is located the great Ford Motor works employing 80,000 men. The army hall is located within a block of the Ford shops.

This corps is presided over by Captain Ellis Garber and Lieutenant Peter Mieras and for a year-old youngster it shows remarkable vigor and growth.

The corps already boasts of 74 senior and junior soldiers, band, songsters, Cradle Roll, Corps Cadet Brigade and Home League. Three thousand dollars lies in the bank to purchase a lot for a corps building when a suitable one can be found.

Detroit Corps No. 2, under command of Captain Evangeline Symmonds and Lieutenant Morris, opened three years ago, occupies a well located property of its own, is well organized and doing a splendid work evangelizing and Americanizing the portion of Detroit in which they are working.

The enterprising Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Samuel Withers, is a man of both vision and action and has gone into a new section of Detroit in which hundreds of residences are now under construction. Here he has purchased a lot, built a temporary hall seating 150 people and opened a corps during the month of March under command of Captain and Mrs. Youngman. Already encouraging results in the conversion of many people have been reported and prospects for a thriving, growing corps in that community are excellent.

Not the least important Army corps in Detroit, is No. 3, the Scandinavian corps, under command of Ensign Eddie Bergh. A splendid soul saving work is going on. The corps boasts of one of the best Scandinavian Bands in the Territory. Its String Band of ten members is a great attraction in the meetings, while the Company meeting, Corps Cadet Brigade, Home League and Cradle Roll are all working together for the Salvation of the Scandinavian population of Detroit.

Space does not permit a detailed report of the splendid relief work being done under the supervision of Lieut.-Colonel Withers among the poor of Detroit. This work has greatly increased during the last few years in efficiency, in volume and in definite results. Never before has the Salvation Army stood so high in the confidence of the people of Detroit as it does now, and the blessing of God rests in a signal manner on every branch of Salvation Army operations in that thriving city.

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett Visits Chicago No. 14

MRS. COLONEL GAUNTLETT is always a very welcome visitor at Chicago No. 14, therefore it was with no small amount of pleasure and a great deal of expectation that the comrades assembled on Good Friday evening, when Mrs. Gauntlett conducted an exceptionally blessed and impressive Two Hours of the Cross. Mrs. Gauntlett had in Lieut.-Colonel Agnew an able assistant, whose efforts added not a little to the inspiration of the gathering. Several other Territorial Headquarters officers took part, including Brigadier and Mrs. Wiseman, Brigadier and Mrs. Peacock and Adjutant Williams.

Lieut.-Colonel Agnew explained the purpose of the meeting, namely that we might in reality spend a little more time at the Cross, after which he introduced Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett.

The playing of the band deserved special mention, the various selections being well and expressively rendered under the leadership of Captain Archie Stewart.

Scripture passages, describing the suffering of Jesus, were given by Mrs. Brigadier Wiseman, Mrs. Brigadier Peacock and the Young People's Sergeant-Major, Mrs. Neilson, each of these comrades making helpful comments on the respective portions.

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett spoke on "Why Christ Chose the Cross." Her address so beautifully and forcibly delivered brought vividly before her listeners the sufferings and death of the Son of God and His great love and compassion for an unworthy world. God, indeed, came very near to us, and conviction was written upon many faces. We rejoiced over one soul seeking the Savior.

We closed a profitable and blessed meeting with a united consecration to the service of the Christ of Cavalry.

We praise God for His presence, for the soul who sought and found Him and for the influence which we are sure this meeting will have on the lives of all who were privileged to be present.

Brigadier Anderson Conducts Farewell Services at the Chicago No. 14 Corps.

THE LAST CALL, so read the heading on the placard that indicated that our divisional commander, with Staff-Captain Agnew and Ensign H. Wilson Young would conduct the farewell services at the Chicago No. 14 hall.

For nearly ten years the comrades of this progressive corps have been laboring under rather cramped conditions, but they will soon be in a hall well equipped for the activities of all corps departments.

The Sunday meetings were opened by a march on Easter Sunday morning by the senior band after which a rousing holiness meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Agnew assisted by Ensign Young.

The afternoon meeting took the form of a Y. P. demonstration under the able leadership of Ensign Young. The program was arranged by Young People's Secretary, Capt. Wiseman, and consisted of recitations, dialogues, solos, duets and a number of selections and marches by the Young People's Band. The Young People's meeting was well attended.

The salvation meeting at night was conducted by Brigadier Anderson and was preceded by a monster open-air in which all departments of the corps were represented. The singing of Ensign Young during this meeting was very effective and was thoroughly enjoyed as was the leading of the testimony meeting by Staff-Captain Agnew. During this meeting a number of the soldiers spoke on the progress of the work. Young People's Sergeant-Major Neilson told how the junior work had increased, until that same afternoon they had had 134 at the company meeting.

The descriptive talk on the life, death and resurrection of Christ by Brigadier Anderson was masterful and heart reaching and although the meeting was continued to a late hour the audience remained throughout and a better conception of the purposes of the Cross and the encouragement of the comrades was the result.

The last meeting has been held at the old stand. The past is behind us, but the glorious future is before us with it's unknown possibles and we are out for a record-breaking time at our new location.

The Field Secretary and Staff Band at Chicago No. 1, Good Friday.

"FROM OLIVET to Calvary" was the slogan used in announcing the splendid meeting conducted by Colonel Fynn, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters Staff Band, at Chicago No. 1 Citadel Corps.

A very good crowd was present and the arrangements for the meeting were good. The story of the sufferings of Jesus was rehearsed in music, song and suitable scripture readings and recitations. It was a most impressive service. The playing of the band was wonderful.

That splendid tone picture, as published in the Band Journals, "Olivet to Calvary," was a unique climax to the entire tragic story of Calvary's love and the sufferings of Jesus, and when the Field Secretary made the appeal for consecration nearly the entire congregation responded, many with tear-stained faces upturned to God sang out their heart's yearnings and desires in that wonderful old hymn,

"Were the whole realms of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love, so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life my all."

The united forces of Chicago No. 1 and No. 3 Corps testified to the great blessing and profit received, and much good will be the result of the gathering.

Bridadier W. G. Anderson, the Divisional Commander, was present and gave his valuable assistance at the meeting. Captain and Mrs. Rhoda, the new officers of Chicago No. 1, are full of hope and expectation for advances in their corps.

IN MANY LANDS

Germany

The efforts of the Salvation Army to uplift the people of Germany spiritually, morally and physically have never received a greater portion of appreciation than in these very hard days after the war, according to recent advices from that country.

Immediately after the cessation of hostilities the Army arranged for the free distribution of milk to the children of the cities, a large percentage of whom were suffering from under nourishment.

One fact which has given the Army an increasing leverage among the people of the country has been the removal of the official ban against open-air meetings and today the word of God is heard on the street corners throughout the land. God's cathedral is in use night and day that sinners may hear and be saved.

The social work of the Army, too, is increasing and there is in all of the Army's social institutions much acceleration of Army effort. There are fifteen men's institutions in operation in Germany, four of which are at Hamburg, the chief port of the country. There are also six homes for women and children and a children's holiday home. In addition to these there are three Samaritan Centers.

Military Field Kitchens are in operation in Berlin and Breslau. From these the Salvationists distribute free soup daily to the people in need and as this is written similar kitchens are being established in Hamburg and Leipzig.

Poverty and privation among the students is large and to meet this condition free dinners are served in different cities. During the hardest part of the winter just ended 11,277 people were fed and clothed at the Army social institutions.

New corps halls have been opened at Hamburg and Altona. Both of these are well furnished and at the opening meetings great crowds filled the building and overflowed into the aisles and lobbies. At both openings, also there were a number of seekers for Salvation.

In connection with the Hamburg property there is room for a Divisional Headquarters and several large rooms which remain are to be converted into a home for men, a much needed institution in the city.

There is also a new hall at Lubeck, one of the best in Germany, and admirably situated for the Army work. Besides the Corps hall there are several rooms which are being fitted for a Sailors' Home.

* * *

India

Among the many Salvation Army settlements of interest in India is that at Gorang where more than 800 acres of land is held and worked by some eighteen families. Due to a breakdown in the Bund there is an insufficient water supply and to this fact is due the lack of settlers at the present time. The officer in charge of this important work is also in touch with the villages for a distance of fifteen miles on each side of the settlement and each of these is visited at regular intervals for medical inspection and treatment as well as for the purpose of proclaiming the everlasting Gospel of the Christ. At Orkupa there is another 800-acre settlement, but owing to the lack of water only fourteen families are resident.

* * *

Iceland

The part played by the Salvation Army in relieving distress during the last winter in Reykjavik, Iceland, has been publicly commended by the Danish Government through the Captain of its Patrol Ship in a letter to Major Grausland, officer in charge of Salvation Army operations in that city.

During the winter the Army collected, through street-corner Kettles, about 3,000 kronen and an immense amount of clothing. The Dorcas Class also sent garments in large number. Hundreds of people have been benefited through the distribution of the money and clothing and in doing it the Army Officers have found opportunity to tell out the story of the Christ with consequent blessing to the people and the Salvation of many souls.

* * *

Denmark

A distribution of food and clothing among the poor and needy people of Copenhagen was a recent feat of the Army in that city. The demonstration was held at Odd Fellows hall and about 1,500 people were cheered and helped.

An immense amount of food was given and a great quantity of warm clothing.

To raise money for this the kettles, usually found in American streets at Christmas time, were brought into action. One of the first donors to the fund was King Christian who personally brought his donation to drop in the kettle, at the same time inquiring if the kettle watcher was warm and comfortable.

* * *

South America

Commissioner Larsson has concluded an inspiring campaign in the most southerly part of the South American command. Bahia Blanca was the principal city visited and there were some wonderful meetings held. The campaign included several Young People's meetings and special attention was given to the Scout and Guard organizations.

During the hard times which have afflicted the people of the land the Army has inaugurated "Fiestas," or feasts, for the poor and needy. These are held in the Army institutions and the people around are invited to attend and partake of the Army hospitality.

In each corps center this practice has been carried out and in addition to supplying well loaded tables for the occasion the Army usually sends those who need it, home with a sizeable bundle of clothing under their arms.

* * *

Italy

Eight candidates for Salvation Army officership were accepted from Italy last year. Two of the number are now serving on the Italian Field while six are in training at Paris, where the Training College Principal, Brigadier Paglieri, is also an Italian. Converts are easily made in Italy, so reports indicate, but their life afterward is hard. Persecution is the lot of those who come to the penitent-form, but to their great credit of the Italians they stand it nobly and take a bold stand for the Master who saved them from sin.

* * *

India

Salvation Army operations in Rangoon divide into three general efforts and center around three corps.

The first and parent corps is an English speaking one and has a large membership. Rangoon No. 2 is concentrated upon purely Indian work and does an immense amount of evangelistic work among the Indians, while Rangoon No. 3 proclaims Salvation to the Burmese and in their tongue.

Brigadier Peacock's March Tour Resultful.

THE MARCH tour of Brigadier Peacock, Territorial Young People's Secretary in the Iowa and Nebraska Division, included stops at eight of the principal cities in the command, and a series of 29 meetings with a grand total of 64 souls born into the Kingdom.

In addition to this, the Brigadier interviewed eight candidates for officership, enrolled two new Salvation soldiers and dedicated four babies under the flag of the Army.

What is worth doing at all is worth doing well.—Colonel Gauntlett.

THE MUSIC OF THE BIBLE

MUSIC ENTERED largely into the public and private life of the Hebrews and Egyptians. Both vocal and instrumental music accompanied their social gatherings, processions and functions. Isaiah tells us, "the harp and the viol, the tabret and pipe * * * are in their feasts." The Prophet Amos speaks of "them that chant to the sound of the viol, and invent to themselves instruments of music." At a great religious ceremony "David and all the house of Israel played before the Lord on all manner of instruments made of firwood, even on harps, and on psalteries, and on timbrels, and on cornets, and on cymbals." The grand, triumphant Song of Moses and Miriam's Dance are graphically described in Exodus xv. Funeral music was played by the minstrels at the house of Jarius, when his daughter was lying dead. "Singing men and women" (professional singers) formed part of David's and Solomon's Courts. The harvest was gathered to the accompaniment of music; and the wine press was trodden with a song.

Without a doubt, David was an inspired musician and poet, and through him music attained its highest expression. He also developed the music introduced into the Schools of the Prophets founded by Samuel. Wonderful musical results were obtained from the massing of large numbers of instruments, such as harps, trumpets, cymbals, etc., at the great musical services organized by him.

Hebrew Vocal Music.

The singing was invariably accompanied by instruments; and the performers usually sang and played, too. Ezekiel says: "Thou art * * * as one that hath a pleasant voice, and can play well on an instrument." Solomon, himself no mean composer (for he wrote 3,005 songs), said: "I gat me men singers and women singers, and the delights of the sons of men, as musical instruments, and that of all sorts."

Doubtless, the Psalms were sung to irregular chants, or short, simple melodies, accompanied by instruments calculated to be suitable in tone to the particular Psalm; the whole body of instruments being used in grand bursts of chorus. The translation of the Hebrew words "answered" and "by course" suggest that alternate singing by chorus of women and boys was a feature of these great musical festivals.

As today, so in ancient times, there were three kinds of musical instruments played: string, wind and percussion. Under these heads are placed those instruments possessed by the ancient nations.

The kinnor is the first mentioned string instrument in the Old Testament, and the only mentioned one in the Pentateuch. This appears to have been the national string instrument of the Hebrews, it being particularly suited to a wandering, pastoral people. It is called the harp in the Authorized Verison, the modern counterpart of which is the guitar.

The nebel, or psaltery, first mentioned in I, Samuel, was a large, yet portable, string instrument, and was the chief member of the harp family, corresponding to our modern harp. It was considered the most religious instrument of the Hebrews.

The first recorded wind instrument in the Bible is the ugab, or organ. Originally this would be merely a number of pipes joined together, forming the well-known "pan's pipe." In process of time it was enlarged, altered and improved in mechanism, finally developing into the organ. Another instrument, used largely by pilgrims and shepherds, was the halil, or pipe. This would resemble our oboe, or flagelot, and was used also at festivals and funerals.

The shophar, or trumpet, usually in evidence on military occasions, was in reality a cowhorn. The nearest alliance to the modern trumpet, or cornet, was the chatzozerah, a straight metal turmpet, with a bell-shaped mouthpiece. This instrument was blown, usually by priests only at sacred functions, e.g. coronations, at wartime, etc.

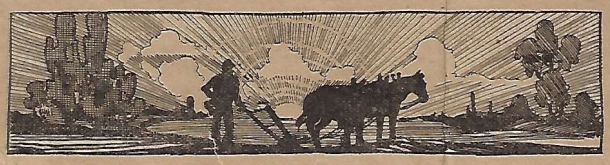
The present-day trombone finds its origin in the sackput, a metal tube with a slide.

First Mentioned.

The tambourine is the first mentioned percussion instrument in the Scriptures, being called the toph, or tabret, or timbrel. It was probably used to mark the rhythmical movements of the dance.

Tzeltzelim were ancient cymbals, frequently shaped like a small basin, or a cone, to which were attached handles. They were practically bells, and were used only in religious ceremonies.

It is reasonable to suppose that the shalishim, which was used to augment the general tumult of rejoicing on the occasion of David's triumphant return from conquering Goliath, was the origin of the triangle. The margin at I. Samuel xviii. 6, states that there were "three-stringed instruments," but string instruments would have been inaudible on such an occasion. It is quite likely these were "three-barred" instruments.



Aid to Worship.

Music has always played a most important part in religious worship, and one can imagine what grand, inspiring results attended those gigantic, perpetual musical services organized by David, when "Asaph played the symbals, other Levites psalteries and harps, and priests blew the trumpets before the ark of the Lord at Jerusalem, Heman and Jeduthun played trumpets and cymbals, and instruments of Divine song in the tabernacle of Gideon." And what sublime effects must have resulted from the wonderful festival when he divided the musicians into twenty-four companies, under three "seers," Asaph, Jeduthun and Heman, who performed the "service of song" as instructed by David. These twenty-four bands, under their leaders, amounted to 288 trained musicians "instructed in the songs of the Lord."

Commissioner Is Chairman at Festival

Chicago Staff Band Pleases at Detroit Where Local and Visiting Bands Unite in Concert

AN EAGER expectant crowd of Detroiters gathered in the Elks Auditorium Saturday night to witness the long heralded visit of the Chicago Staff Band and listen to the splendid program offered by the boys from the Windy City. With chimes pealing forth melodiously, the curtain was raised revealing the Staff Band arrayed in new uniforms, their splendid concert equipment in place. When the welcome ovation had died away, the "Pilgrim's C orus," in subdued tones, issued from the 28 instruments and as this old plaintive, Wagnerian chant rose and fell in its progress toward the great climax, it is no remaining doubt that this prologue not only represented the long pilgrimage of the Staff Band, but made prophecy that those present were in for a musical treat.

Now Lieut.-Colonel Withers, the energetic Divisional Commander is on his feet announcing the first song, the original words of which are the composition of Colonel Fynn, Field Secretary and Staff Bandmaster. After prayer, Commissioner William Peart, who is to preside as Chairman of the musical festival, is introduced and receives affectionately. He congratulates all concerned, particularly Adjutant Hepper and the Detroit Citadel comrades on their enterprise in securing the Staff Band for this Easter campaign. Without further words he unloosens floodtides of music and song. Right from the first item, "My Protector," rendered by the visiting musicians, the minds of all were directed into channels of adoration and praise to the beneficient Author of blessing and salvation. Laying their instruments aside the Chicagoans formed themselves into a male chorus and sang Gounod's "Praise Ye the Father" with no small amount of ability.

As a tribute to the visiting Staff Bandsmen the large Citadel Band of Detroit, under Bandmaster Richard Herival, gave a rendition of the "Banner of Liberty." This magnificent crowd of happy bandsmen may well be proud of their combination and the home folk enthusiastically applauded their efforts. That beautiful Army spirit of fraternalism was manifestly present among the members of the respective bands and each enjoyed the other's music.

Preparatory to the most exquisite musical gem of the evening, the male chorus very feelingly sang "Behold the Savior of Mankind." The occasion being between Good Friday and Easter, the tone picture, "From Olivet to Calvary," was most appropriate and in their interpretation of this wonderful music the Staff Band set a new standard for themselves and reflected considerable credit upon their conductor, Adjutant J. Arthur Fynn.

With Commissioner Peart again at the helm, the Staff Band, Detroit Citadel and Windsor (Ont., Canada,) bands gave a united Musical Festival Easter Sunday afternoon. This time the Elks Auditorium was packed to capacity with a happy throng. Windsor Band was heartily welcomed and favored with a selection entitled "Heavenly Treasure." Their Bandmaster, just recovering from an accident, was present and handled his men in good style, much to the pleasure of the Chicago comrades. The Detroit Saxaphone Section made quite an impression and the band is to be congratulated on their many distinctive features. It is the largest Army band in the United States and presents many splendid musicians, the membership totalling 60 men. The balance of the program was courteously turned over to the visitors from the Territorial center who contributed the "Wellington" march, "Princethorpe," "Stilling the Storm" and "At the Cross There's Room," the latter being played as a tribute to the composer, Bandmaster William Broughton, who was present together with about 20 members of the Flint Band. With Colonel J. T. Fynn as soloist the Male Chorus sang an Easter selection, "Come and See Where Jesus Lay." Variety was furnished by the Instrumental Quartette with their "Murmuring Breezes," Envoy Morris' recitation, "The Good Old Army Band," and the Band song, "The Army Flag," touched a sublime chord and paved the way for Commissioner Peart's fiery address at the conclusion of the afternoon program on the International character of the Salvation Army. He made a strong appeal for Self-Denial Funds to enable the Army to go forward with its Missionary enterprises. His remarks found a ready response among the congregation.

There were a number of outstanding features interesting to Bandsmen that attracted much attention, particularly the percussion section. In addition to having the usual drums and paraphenalia the Staff Band has been the first S. A. band to introduce the Timpani or Kettle Drums. The fine touches these instruments give to the Band work fully justifies their use and when not overdone are a great acquisition. This is also true of the beautiful chimes and bells which they use. The general deportment and military bearing of the visitors was very effective and won much favorable comment. Precision and attention to musical detail characterize the Staff Band ensemble. The beautiful shading, whispered pianissimos and thunderous fortissimos added brilliance to their performances. The soloists as well as each section of the band were in good form and the team work showed evidence of careful drilling and subjection to one common purposes. Backed up by the Holy Spirit, the human effort was a source of much inspiration and blessing.

FACE YOURSELF WITH THE TRUTH

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know;
I want to be able, as the days go by,
Always to look myself in the eye;
I don't want to stand with the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done.
I want to go out with my head erect;
I want to deserve every man's respect.
But here in the struggle for fame and self,
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.
I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know,
I never can fool myself, and so
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.
And I hope you'll live this whole year thru
The way I really wish to do.
So, under the Blood of Christ I'll live
And He will grace and wisdom give.

SALVATION ARMY DETROIT CITADEL BAND

The Biggest Gift

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 26.—The Salvation Army, today, acknowledged receipt of the biggest gift it has received in years—a check for $50.00 representing the wages for 143 days, of Peter N. Mathiason, a "lifer" in the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater. Mathiason receives 35 cents a day. In a letter to Colonel William S. Barker, divisional commander of the Salvation Army, Mathiason requests that the money be given to the poor.

Records of the state board of control show that No. 2321, (Mathiason), was convicted at Bemidji in 1908 of the murder of his partner in the logging business. Evidence introduced at the trial, alleged that Mathiason cut a hole in the ice and thrust the body of his partner into the lake. His arrest followed an attempt to cash a check, believed to have been taken from the pocket of the dead man. Intercession of Danish residents, who believed him innocent, moved former Governor Lind to commute the death penalty to life imprisonment.

Mathiason's letter to Colonel Barker reads in part, as follows:

"Just a few words to inform you that my application for sending you $50.00 as a little gift to the Salvation Army relief is at the warden's office and I trust that you will receive the money sometime this month. It is not much, but it will, at least, help to give six of the poorest families in Minneapolis a good meal.

"I am serving a life sentence in the state prison and have been here for 15 years. It is a long time for an innocent man. No wonder that I am getting nervous in these hard and gloomy surroundings. But I am glad this is not everlasting; the day of justice will come for us all."

Acknowledging receipt of the warden's check, Adjutant A. E. Chesham, prison secretary, assured Mathiason that he would be given a strict accounting of every penny of the $50.00, as it was spent for relief of the poor. Relief officers of the "Army" said, this morning, that a statement would be sent the prisoner in about two weeks, showing what $50.00 could accomplish, when placed in the hands of the Salvation Army.

Seventy at Mercy-Seat in Colonel Addie's Meetings.

PEKIN, ILL.—Colonel Addie and Ensign Westbrook have just concluded a six-day revival campaign at the Pekin Corps with blessed results. The close of the campaign found seventy out for reconsecration and salvation.

The Colonel's talks were heart-searching, many being convicted of their sins. The playing and singing of the Ensign was a great asset to the Colonel. One case of special mention was that of a backslider who had laid his uniform aside and gone back into the world. The machine in which he was passing through town broke down and while waiting for repairs this man came into the meeting to pass time, but instead had his heart touched and came back to God, promising to take his stand again for God and the Army.

On Monday night the Colonel gave his famous lecture entitled "Modern Miracles" in the Grace M. E. Church, which was well received and appreciated by the many people present. Adjt. Fookes, with the band and comrades from Peoria, rendered valuable assistance during this campaign—Ensign Westbrook.

SEND A CARD TO MOTHER

Order now, these unusually attractive Mother's Day cards. In perfect taste, bearing suitable inscriptions, each one of the nine varieties is certain to please.

Two at 10 cents each, 80 cents the dozen.

Seven at 5 cents each, 40 cents the dozen.

TRADE DEPARTMENT,
719 N. State St., Chicago.

DIVINE CIRCLES

"HAS IT ever occurred to you," said an Army officer once, that everything, spiritual and material, in Heaven and earth, is made in circles? You have your circle, I have mine. Every man has his God-appointed line of conduct, over which he steps at his peril."

The thought was interesting. The public school atlas certainly shows a map of circles, not one of which is absolutely perfect. It is a strange sign. Astronomers have found it out by research and study. For ages people thought the earth was flat and stationary, and that it was the sun that moved round. Now we know that the earth is a globe, and that it moves in its own pathway round the sun. We know also that the whole universe is made on the same circular plan, and that God holds all secure in His almighty hand.

Controlled by Two Forces.

The earth is like a ball spinning round and round, but it is not allowed to run just anywhere. It is controlled by two forces—one from the center, and the other from the outside. The outside force pulls hard to get it away from the line. The inside force keeps it from flying off. Sometimes the one prevails, sometimes the other. That is why the circle is not perfect, but rather oblong.

If the earth got overpowered by the outside force it would fly off in a tangent, and there would be a fearful smashing among the stars as it bolted through. The same thing would happen if any of the other planets got overpowered in the same way. Each must keep to its own pathway if everything is to go right all round.

And aren't our lives constructed on just the same sort of circular plan? The officer was right when he drew the comparison. Like the machinery of a great industrial plant, there are wheels within wheels in these lives of ours upon this earth. Belted together by the grace of God, sometimes the smallest wheels are quite as important as the very largest.

We all have our circle Divine, great or small, we all have our course to run, but, unlike the wheels of machinery or the stars of the universe, we decide ourselves whether we shall go right or not. God, from within, is ever calling us to the right way. The devil, from without, is ever trying to pull us off it. It is not easy to make the perfect circle even for one day, but it is not impossible. Christ made it without a flaw, all through His life, therefore we know it can be done. It is worth attempting, anyway, with God at the center, infallible, and the great possibilities for time and eternity contained therein. To be careless about it means to lose the best of life.

God's will forms the penciled line over which wisdom advises us to travel. The Divine circle stands for everything that is good and perfect. The devil's suggestions are all just the opposite.

God's will is love, common sense, devotion to duty, reasonable restraint, due consideration for others, and everything that makes for truth and harmony and peace.

On the contrary, the devil's suggestions are always of undue liberty, the taking of one's own way in preference to that of the Almighty, selfishness, covetousness, and disregard to the rights of others, and everything of that kind which brings trouble and distress.

Every command of God is embodied in one short sentence:

"Hold on fast to the right!"

The devil's cry in every language under the sun is:

"Let go! Let go! Try your own way first!"

Adam and Eve broke through at the very beginning, and in all ages men and women have had an inclination to try this false liberty which is so illusive at first and so destroying afterward.

Restraint never comes naturally to any of us. It has to be cultivated, and it is only when we know the real value of it that we practice it with all our hearts.

The Lord Jesus Christ showed us that no price was too great to pay for the right, and that men could do it if they would. It is all a matter of using one's brains and deciding what is best. Every instinct, true and eternal, calls us to choose the right.

Love of Loyal Hearts.

And when we are running all right in the God-appointed way, it is a remarkable fact that we get things all our own way in nearly everything. There is no bondage in the service of God. It is joyous and free. The bondage is all on the other side when, having carelessly chosen the wrong way, or perhaps only drifted carelessly to it, we are blocked from taking our right place in the world.

A sad thing, indeed, it is for a man to find out, when too late, what he might have been if only he had stuck to the right.

The Divine nature does not savor of compulsion. God will not force any man into the Kingdom of Heaven. It is the love of loyal hearts that our Father in Heaven wants—that perfect submission which is born of faith and sound reason. This is the circle Divine.

An assistant teacher in a large State school was once famous for the great perfection of the sewing turned out by her pupils. This was her style:

"Girls," she said one day, as she approached her class, "what shall we to-day? Darning, knitting, stitching, or button-holes?"

"Darning!" cried one girl, and immediately there was a chorus of "Darning!" "Darning!"

She smiled one of the sweetest of smiles and said:

"Well, now, that is just what I was wishing you would say. As you know, we are rather behind with the darning for the examination. But let us put it to the class. Hands up for darning!"

The hands went up all round. They loved that woman, and they knew she just wanted that darning attended to before anything else; and though they might hate it in itself, they wanted to do it to please her.

The little circle was delightfully complete. The harmony was Divine. Teacher and scholars worked heartily together, and the results were splendid. The girls went round their daily task in the charmed circle of love. They loved to find out just what she wanted them to do, and often argued with each other about which could come the nearest to the perfection she was famous for.

Thus when we get to know the love of God we find ourselves most anxious to do the things He wants us to do, and often we are not very particular whether we like it or not. We know it is worth while for His sake alone, and that is enough.

At the same time it has been proved in all ages that our human powers are at their very best when controlled by the Almighty Hand.

YE OLDE BANDSMEN'S HOPE

DEAR WAR CRY:—
* * *
IT WAS in Detroit
* * *
ON EASTER Sunday,
* * *
AND THE Chicago Staff Band
* * *
WAS VISITING there,
* * *
AND GATHERED together
* * *
WERE SOME hundred and fifty
* * *
BANDSMEN, AND some
* * *
WERE CLEVER musicians,
* * *
AND OTHERS just ordinary,
* * *
WHILE A FEW not so good,
* * *
BUT ANYWAY they all stood up
* * *
AND SANG heartily
* * *
"PRAISE GOD from Whom
* * *
ALL BLESSINGS flow,"
* * *
AND I thought
* * *
THAT SOME DAY they all
* * *
WOULD LAY down
* * *
THEIR CORNETS and altos
* * *
AND BARITONES and trombones
* * *
AND BASSES, also saxophones,
* * *
AND THE good old Army drums
* * *
AND EXCHANGE them for
* * *
HARPS OF gold if they do their
* * *
BEST AND are faithful, and
* * *
MAYBE JOIN the big Celestial band
* * *
WHERE ALL will be harmony
* * *
AND NO discords,
* * *
AND I hope I'm there.
* * *
I THANK YOU.

(By C. S. B. With Apologies to K. C. B.)

Salvation "Firsts"

THE FIRST SINGING BRIGADE in the Christian Mission was formed at the annual conference in June, 1874. The conference resolved: "That many of our female converts could profitably be formed into bands of singers to visit the homes of the people."

THE FIRST BRASS BAND in the Salvation Army was formed at Salisbury, England, in March, 1876. There were four players, Charles Fry and his three sons, Fred, Bert and Ernest.

THE FIRST BAND MUSIC appeared on small cards and sold for a small sum. Number one was issued in July, 1881.

THE FIRST BAND JOURNAL came out in August, 1884.

THE FIRST BAND BOOK contained eighty-six of the tunes most used in Salvation Army meetings and appeared in November, 1884.

THE FIRST BAND RULES appeared in the War Cry for February 24, 1881.

THE FIRST BAND SELECTION for Salvation Army bands was called "Old Song Memories" and it appeared at the close of 1901.

THE FIRST SCALE SHEET, marking the initial effort of the Army to give musical instruction to its bandsmen, appeared in May, 1887.

THE FIRST BAND TUTOR for instruments used in Salvation Army bands was for the cornet and appeared in July, 1890.

THE FIRST SALVATION ARMY MUSICAL FESTIVAL was held at Whitechapel Hall, August 6, 1878, in connection with the annual congress.

Eat Slowly.

Sir Walter Raleigh, the fine scholar and patriot who died three centuries ago, left the following lines among his papers:

"Eat slowly—only men in rags
And gluttons old in sin
Mistake themselves for carpet-bags
And tumble victuals in."

Home League Thrives in Michigan

HOME LEAGUE activity in the Michigan Division is on the increase and bids fair to rival similar activity in all of the other divisions in the Central Territory, according to recent reports coming from that command.

In a recent swing around the circle, Mrs. Brigadier Withers, Divisional Home League Secretary, paid hurried visits to most of the corps and found each engrossed in the work ahead and building solidly for the future. Mrs. Withers was accompanied by Commandant B. B. Heazlitt on the tour and at each corps center both were received with cordial and hearty appreciation.

At Port Huron, where there is an excellent organization, a crowd of splendid women greeted Mrs. Withers and gave an excellent account of their work under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant Ellis and Sister Garrow.

Detroit No. 2 League was prepared for an installation of officers and before leaving the place Mrs. Withers inaugurated a membership drive and gave inspiration for a challenge by that corps to the one at Highland Park, (Detroit No. 4). An innovation has been introduced at No. 2 in the shape of a Home League Company which has already enrolled fifteen members.

There was an anniversary meeting at the No. 1 League and Mrs. Withers was in time to conduct the installation. Here also there was a challenge issued with the League at Flint as the recipient. Adjutant and Mrs. Hepper have done much to instill growth into the No. 1 League and one result has been a great sale for the Self-Denial Effort.

At Adrian, Mrs. Withers found one of the most thoroughly organized units in the division, Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis of the corps being experts in this line. Mrs. Lewis has also organized a League of Mercy in connection with the parent organization and the comrades are doing heroic work in the hospitals and institutions.

Lansing provided a surprise luncheon for the visitors and, despite a heavy snow storm which preceded them, the meetings all day were well attended and productive of much good. Lansing has issued a challenge to Port Huron.

Grand Rapids provided continuous labor for the visitors. They were met at the station by Adjutant Marshall and there was a noon luncheon which was a veritable demonstration of the culinary art. Forty women were present and gave hearty support to Mrs. Withers, issuing a challenge for membership to Muskegon. At night the visitors were taken to the Soldiers' Home where the grizzled veterans of the Civil War welcomed the Salvationists and heard them with appreciation and joy. Adjutant Marshall holds weekly meetings with these men and a number have found their way to the Mercy Seat in his meetings.

The visit to Muskegon was preceded by a short stop at Grand Haven, where Captain and Mrs. Glassbrook are engaged in a battle for a new three story building, now occupied by the Army as hall and quarters. There was every evidence of success present although the campaign was still in full blast. The building campaign has delayed the organization of a Home League branch in Grand Haven but it is next in the order of business.

Ensign and Mrs. Wilkins were buried deep in preparations for a visit by the Chief Secretary at Muskegon, but nothing had been slighted for the Home League meetings and in both the afternoon and evening meetings there were large attendance and visible results. At night five souls came forward.

Mrs. Withers remained at Muskegon for the Sunday meetings of Colonel Gauntlett and gave loyal and steadfast support in those glorious sessions of which he was the leader.—Commandant Heazlett.

Samuel was a plodder. Dash, sparkle, enthusiasm do their part, but it is those wo can go on in spite of everything who will do greater things.—Colonel Gauntlett.

ATTENTION!

Life Saving Scouts of the World

NOW READY! The new uniform including shirt, knickerbockers, stockings, belt, over-seas cap, kerchief, complete $7.25. A complete list of scout supplies now ready:

1010 Shirt (give age)	
1011 Knickerbockers (give age)	
1012 Stockings (give age)	
1013 Belt and Buckle (give length in inches)	
1014 Overseas Cap (give size)	
1015 Kerchief for neck. Uniform complete	$7.25
0729 Tricolor Army Ribbon, to be worn by Junior and Senior Soldiers	.05
1026 Corporal's Stripes. Yellow braid on shirt	.03
1960A Life Saving Scout Manual No. 1	.60
2001 The Scout Leader	.60
1980 Life Saving Scout Regulations	.20
0116 Life Saving Scout Compass	1.25
1123 Life Saving Scout Bugles	4.50
1132A Belt Hooks for Attaching Articles to Belt	.05
0547A Application Forms, Per pad of 50	.50
0549A Enrollment Cards, Per pad of 50	.50
0551 L. S. S. Bond	.03
0550A Finance and Record Cards, 2c each, per Doz	.20
0554 P. O.'s Quarterly Report to D. C. Each	.03
0548 Application for Troop Registration. Each	.02
0556A Certificate of Registration of Troop. Each	.10
0549 Troop Quarterly Term Sheet. Each	.03
0559 Test Coupon Book	.60
0555 Troop Record Book, for Scouts and Guards	1.50

Additional supplies will be listed later.

Girl Guard uniforms, including skirt, blouse, bloomers, belt and hat, complete $8.50.

TRADE DEPARTMENT,
719 N. State Street,
Chicago, Ill.

The Home League Circle

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett spent an interesting week-end in Milwaukee. Among other meetings held she was able to meet the Corps Home League and encourage them to greater things in the future, as well as congratulate them upon the success of the past.

Milwaukee Settlement Home League is growing by leaps and bounds. The two branches of the League in Milwaukee have now agreed to have a contest for the greatest increase in membership, and other points connected with their work, during the coming weeks. Look out for the results of this contest!

* * *

BOILED HERRING.

Open and clean salt herring.
Boil herring with skin on for 15 minutes. To be eaten with melted butter and potatoes with jackets on.

* * *

SUBSTANTIAL DINNER FOR FOUR.

2 pounds short ribs
½ gallon water
Cook 1½ hours
Outside leaves and stalk of celery
Bunch of carrots peeled and diced
2 turnips peeled and diced
Leek or onions.
Peas or any other vegetables in season.
Cook until vegetables are soft.
Take ½ cup beef broth
½ cup cream or milk
1 teaspoon flour
Salt and pepper to season.
Mix flour to a paste, pour into sauce pan and stir until it boils. Take 1 tablespoon of hore-radish, freshly grated preferred. ½ teaspoon butter.
Use boiled potatoes and vegetables left-overs with meat and serve hot.

* * *

CORN BEEF LEFT-OVERS.

Take corn beef left-over
Cut corn beef in dices
Take potato left-over
Cut potato in dices
2-3 diced corn beef
1-3 diced potato.
Fried in shortening until hot or brown if preferred.
Served with tomato sauce and fried or poached eggs.

* * *

TOMATO SAUCE.

1 pint canned tomato
1 teaspoon flour
1 cup milk or cream.
Strain and then add 1 tablespoon of butter or shortening. Use on all meat or fish.

The Army Mother used to say: "We must take trouble. No one ever improved himself without taking trouble.
—Colonel Gauntlett.

We Miss You

Please Help Find These Missing Persons

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe. Address all inquiries to Brigadier Miller, 6 E. 7th St., Chicago, Ill. A charge of $1 (or $2 with photograph) is made for each inquiry case, to help defray expenses.

H-192—Dense, Louis. Any information regarding this party, who left Harper's Perry, West Virginia, about 49 years ago, will be greatly appreciated. He was then 19 or 20 years of age. Is a German-American, and it is thought that he may be in Texas. Any information re this party will be greatly appreciated by his aged sister, Katherine, who is very anxious to hear from him before she dies.

J-122—Cummings, Joseph E.; age 38 years; height 5 feet 7 inches; weight, 160 lbs.; blue eyes, light hair, partly bald, left hand amputated across the palm leaving a moveable stub that shows when arm is raised. Was last seen in Holland, Michigan, noon of February 17th, 1922. Any information re this party will be greatly appreciated. Was supposed to be heading for the oil fields in Texas. (See Picture.)

J-118—Swindells, Sam H.; age 33 years; about 6 feet in height; brown hair, blue grey eyes, eyebrows almost meeting on forehead. Supposed to have been in Chicago, Illinois, summer of 1912, having had one foot amputated. Worked in Duluth, Minnesota, in a shoeshop and may be following this occupation. Mother very much worried, anxious for news. Address 199 Enfield street, Thompsonville, Conn.

J-117—Press, Samuel; Hebrew, age 40 years; height 5 feet 8 inches; dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; scar under chin and knee; a sailor, may be around Seattle, Washington. Missing since January 3, 1911. Last heard from August 29, 1914. Address then was General Delivery, Chicago, Illinois. Wife and child anxious to locate him.

J-115—Kench, Arthur; age 21 years; height 5 feet 7 inches; light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. When last heard from, 19 months ago, he was working in the mines in McCormick county, Wyoming. Brother Frank of Marion, Alabama, anxious to get in touch with him.

J-114—Cosman, Charles Blanchard; age 24 years; height 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 138 lbs.; dark complexion, dark heavy eyebrows; scar around the left eye. Returned Canadian soldier. Last heard from, October, 1922. Then working in a bakery at Lynn, Mass. May have gone to Detroit. Mother very anxious.

J-113—Stanley; Mrs. Orwel; nee Gertrude Dawson. Born in Sweden. About 3½ years ago married an Englishman by the name of Stanley, from Casper, Wyoming. Last known address, General Delivery, Lusk, Wyoming.

J-122

J-16

Supposed to be on a farm in Wyoming. Sister in Jamestown, N. Y., anxiously inquires. Notify this office.

J-112—Scholz, Emil Francis; age 20 years; height 5 feet 4 inches; weight 150 lbs.; light hair, brown eyes. Left his home in the East about a year ago, intending to go to California. He was last heard from while in Fort Worth, Texas, August 1922. Was then leaving for Los Angeles, California, but has not been heard of since. Very refined and well bred. Mother would appreciate any information regarding his present whereabouts.

J-111—Meade. Relatives. Information wanted regarding two small boys who were placed in the Children's Home at Norwalk, Ohio, about the year 1890. The father was at that time 60 years of age, and an inmate of the Soldiers Home at Sandusky, Ohio. The mother was then 41 years of age and an inmate of the Huron County Infirmary. Her maiden name was Mundy. James Wallace Meade of Lynchburg, Va., anxious for news.

J-110—Little, Robert; age 49 years; height 5 feet 10 inches; black hair; brown eyes; sallow complexion. Missing over 11 years. He has a brother in Janesville, Wis., member of the Baptist Church there. Relatives in England anxious for news.

J-100—Finch, J. R. (Dick); American; age 44 years; height 5 feet 6 inches; weight about 140 lbs.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Scar on left side of nose, scar on right side of cheek, third finger off at second joint of left hand. Last heard of in October, 1916, at Woodsworth, La. In August, 1916, he was in Orange, Texas. Employed in steam plants around saw mills. Old mother, 73, very anxious to locate her boy.

J-124—Peardon, Robert Walter; born in London, England, July 11th, 1880; height 5 feet 3 inches; dark complexion, blue eyes, brown hair, and has six vaccination marks on left arm. An ex-service man, having enlisted in Canada and was demobilized in Montreal. Was a sergeant. Was shell shocked and teeth knocked out in war. Last heard from, July, 1920, from New York City. Wife fears he may be ill in some hospital and is anxious to hear from him. Notify this office.

J-125—Hannemann, Henry and Charlie. Twins; age 30 years; height 6 feet 1 inch; weight 200 lbs.; have light sandy hair, and when last heard from were in Montana. Any information re their present whereabouts will be greatly appreciated.

J-126—Murrie, Mr. A. A.; age 56 years; height 5 feet 7 inches; weight 170 lbs., hazel eyes, slightly bald and grey, smooth shaven. Left Waukegan, Illinois, July 25, 1922, and has not been heard from since. When he left he wore a dark grey suit, dark fedora hat, walked with a quick step. Any information regarding this party will be greatly appreciated.

J-123—McCann, William C.; age 16 years; height 5 feet 8 inches; red hair, blue grey eyes, fair complexion, one front tooth broken, scar on elbow. Missing from New York City since January 6th, 1923. Wore a tan mackinaw coat, fur collar, tan cap, tan Coward shoes. High school graduate with good record. Relatives very anxious.

J-16—Lawrenz, Hugo; German; single; age 40 years; height 5 feet 10 inches; light complexion; light brown hair; grey eyes; weight 165 lbs., and has been missing for one year and three months. When last heard from was in Philadelphia, Pa. Is a machinist by trade. May be in New York City. Any information re this party will be greatly appreciated by relatives. (See Picture.)

J-108—Rosenquist, Theodore; Swedish; single; age 20-25 years; tall, light complexion, light hair, and has been missing for a number of years. When last heard from was in Aurora, Illinois. Any information re this party will be greatly appreciated.

East and West

THE DATES of the General Farewell in the Eastern Territory have been changed from late June to August 26. This is done in order that farewells may follow furloughs and to provide for a continuous activity during the summer months.

*

In conformity with plans enunciated by the National First Aid Society of America, Commissioner Estill has suggested that Salvationists plant a tree on each lot owned by the Army or on property owned by soldiers and friends.

*

Recent promotions in the Eastern Territory are those of Major Thomas Hughes and Major Bernard Anderson, both of whom are elevated to the rank of Brigadier.

*

A work of promise is being done among the Mojave Indians near Prescott, Arizona, by Envoy Somervell. These Indians were at first very shy of the Salvationists but now are coming regularly to the meetings and several cases of conversion have been recorded.

*

Ensign and Mrs. George Brooks have been transferred to the Eastern Territory.

*

Lieut.-Colonel Davis, specializing at Phoenix, Arizona, drew in the net for an even one hundred souls for Salvation. An additional thirty came forward for the blessing of holiness.

*

Reports from Honolulu, T. H., for one day's street meetings, three in all, show a total audience of more than 1,000, one hand raised for prayers and three souls at the drum head for conversion.

*

Brigadier Guard, the Field Secretary, recently toured in furtherance of the Young People's Days which are ahead.

*

Colonel Turner, Chief Secretary and Mrs. Turner have held a profitable series of meetings in the Washington Division, stopping at Seattle, Aberdeen, Olympia, Yakima and Spokane.

*

A new corps has been opened at Rochester, Pa., after several months of negotiation between the citizens of the community and the Army authorities.

*

One of the most auspicious gatherings of the current year was that at Princeton University recently when the Commander at the invitation of President Hibben addressed a united meeting of the churches of the city, the university faculty and the student body.

*

The Commander is to tour the south and southwest the latter part of this month, stopping at the following cities: Richmond, Va., April 26; Birmingham, Ala., April 28-29; Nashville, Tenn., May 1; Dayton, Ohio, May 4; Johnstown, Pa., May 6.

*

The Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Marcussen has recently inspected the work at Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Great Falls, Spokane and Butte.

*

Lieut. Helen Todd has been welcomed and installed as Divisional Cashier and Bookkeeper at Portland, Ore.

*

The school building at the Boy's and Girl's Industrial Farm at Lytton, Cal., has been completely destroyed by fire. Fortunately the fire was well removed from the other buildings on the place and they escaped damage. School was immediately organized in the gymnasium building and only two days classes were lost.

*

When the depot at Ogden, Utah, burned recently and the firemen battled in the ice and cold against the flames the Army was on the job with hot coffee and sandwiches.

Territorial Results

WAR CRY SALES.

ISSUE NO. 120. DATED APRIL 14, 1923.

	Sales.	Avg.
Oklahoma Div.—Sowers	6,680	338
Midland Div.—Dunham	8,730	291
Kansas Div.—Norris	6,366	277
Lake Div.—White	6,101	276
Michigan Div.—Withers	9,072	275
Southwestern Div.—Wood	7,950	267
Northern Div.—Barker	8,965	248
No. III. and No. Ind. Div.—Anderson	5,497	211
Iowa and Neb. Div.—Andrews.	4,440	200
Indiana Div.—Casler	5,350	162
Women's Social Dept.—Cowden.	1,532	
Training College—Chandler	1,500	
Miscellaneous	1,606	
	75,245	

HONOR LIST.

	—Increase— From	To
Kansas Div.—		
Chanute, Kan.—Capt. Hodson	160	175
Coffeyville, Kan.—Capt. Stewart	50	60
Elorado, Kan.—Adjt. Schasse	400	425
Independence, Kan.—Capt. Howick	125	140
Kansas City No. 1, Mo.—Ens. Corliss	1030	1050
Pittsburg, Kan.—Adjt. Reno	250	300
Topeka, Kan.—Ens. Huffman	450	475
Webb City, Mo.—Capt. Wilkins.	50	75
No. III. and No. Ind. Div.—		
East Chicago, Ind.—Capt. Gates	200	225
Elkhart, Ind.—Lieut. Rowan	225	230
Gary, Ind.—Comdt. Moore	450	505
Mishawaka, Ind.—Ens. Scharr.	100	150
Lake Div.—		
Milwaukee, Wis.—Adjt. Gerringer	500	550
Midland Div.—		
Peoria, Ill.—Adjt. Fookes	375	400
Southwestern Div.—		
Beaumont, Tex.—Lieut. Olhausen	300	325
Waco, Tex.—Env. Sharp	130	150

INDIANA DIVISION.

Evansville, Ind.—Adjt. Jewell	600
Terre Haute, Ind.—Capt. Beasley	550
Anderson, Ind.—Adjt. Williams	325
Bedford, Ind.—Ens. H. Beck	225
Richmond, Ind.—Capt. Ambarger	225
Kokomo, Ind.—Ens. Crismier	200
Lafayette, Ind.—Comdt. Wiggins	200
Huntington, Ind.—Ens. Vanderpool	200
New Albany, Ind.—Ens. Sparks	200

IOWA AND NEBRASKA DIVISION.

Omaha, Neb.—Comdt. Lindstrom	600
Des Moines, Iowa—Adjt. Redgrove	350
Burlington, Iowa—Capt. C. Mahr	350
Council Bluffs, Iowa—Ens. Davis	275
Galesburg, Ill.—Ens. Paton	255
Sioux City, Iowa—Adjt. James	225
Clinton, Iowa—Ens. Frankovitch	210
Fort Dodge, Iowa—Capt. E. Hall	200
Davenport, Iowa—Capt. Leader	200

KANSAS AND WESTERN MISSOURI

Kansas City, Mo., No. 1—Ens. Corliss	1,050
Wichita, Kan.—Comdt. Calhoun	1,000
Kansas City, Mo., No. 3—Adjt. Bowman.	605
Topeka, Kan.—Ens. Huffman	475
El Dorado, Kan.—Adjt. Schasse	425
Hutchinson, Kan.—Ens. Oldford	375
Pittsburg, Kan.—Adjt. Reno	300
Salina, Kan.—Ens. Nelson	250
Arkansas City, Kan.—Capt. McCullah	200
Joplin, Mo.—Capt. Hurlburt	200
Kansas City, Kan.—Capt. Murdock	200

LAKE DIVISION.

Milwaukee, Wis. No. 1—Adjt. Gerringer	550
La Crosse, Wis.—Capt. I. Ryan	535
Green Bay, Wis.—Capt. Berling	375
Racine, Wis.—Comdt. Parkhouse	325
Marquette, Mich.—Adjt. Sherwood	325
Oshkosh, Wis.—Capt. Henningsen	320
Appleton, Wis.—Adjt. Bittorf	300
Ironwood, Mich.	290
Superior, Wis.—Capt. H. Wilkins	275
Ashland, Wis.—Capt. Nicholls	250
Eau Claire, Wis.—Comdt. Whitson	250
Sheboygan, Wis.—Capt. Whitworth	250
Iron Mountain, Mich.—Capt. Jas Dermody	220
Houghton, Mich.—Lieut. Watkins	240
Ishpeming, Mich.—Capt. Dermody	225
Manitowoc, Wis.—Capt. Torgerson	210
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Comdt. Dahl	200
Madison, Wis.—Comdt. Connor	200
Beloit, Wis.—Ens. A. Thomas	200
Calumet, Mich.—Adjt. Sandgren	200
Janesville, Wis.—Capt. Boyle	200

MICHIGAN DIVISION.

Detroit, Mich., No. 1—Adjt. Hepper	1,750
Flint, Mich.—Ens. Hicks	822
Ann Arbor, Mich.—Adjt. Bacon	525
Grand Rapids, Mich.—Adjt. Marshall	500
Lansing, Mich.—Adjt. Knapp	500
Saginaw, Mich.—Capt. Adams	325
Muskegon, Mich.—Ens. Wilkins	305
Bay City, Mich.—Ens. Sugmire	300
Grand Haven, Mich.—Capt. Glassbrook	300
Pontiac, Mich.—Capt. Smith	300
Port Huron, Mich.—Adjt. Ellis	275
Jackson, Mich.—Ens. Hedegaard	250
Alma, Mich.—Capt. Turrell	230
Hillsdale, Mich.—Capt. Schapper	205
Detroit, Mich., No. 4—Capt. Garber	200

MIDLAND DIVISION.

Fort Smith, Ark.—Comdt. Dunton	875
East St. Louis, Ill.—Capt. Brewer	550
Springfield, Ill.—Comdt. Smith	705
Decatur, Ill.—Ens. Neal	600
St. Louis, No. 1—Capt. J. G. Cheyne	500
Springfield, Mo.—Ens. Keene	450
Paris, Ill.—Lieut. Ryan	400
Peoria, Ill.—Adjt. Fookes	400
Cairo, Ill.—Capt. Boone	350
Quincy, Ill.—Ens. Sharp	250
Danville, Ill.—Adjt. Wight	250
St. Louis, Mo., No. 2—Adjt. Reese	250
Alton, Ill.—Lieut. Hall	200
Hannibal, Mo.—Capt. Buchanan	200
Little Rock, Ark.—Comdt. Graham	200
Champaign, Ill.—Comdt. James	200
Bloomington, Ill.—Capt. Ainsworth	200
Jefferson City, Mo.—Comdt. Garvin	200

NORTHERN ILLINOIS AND NORTHERN INDIANA DIVISION.

South Bend, Ind.—Adjt. Perrett	550
Gary, Ind.—Comdt. Moore	505
Chicago, Ill., No. 22—Ens. Ward	375
Chicago, Ill., No. 6—Capt. Maxwell	350
Rockford, Ill.—Adjt. Hoare	350
Joliet, Ill.—Capt. J. Cardiff	250
Kankakee, Ill.—Ens. Hutchings	250
Aurora, Ill.—Capt. Woodgate	230
Elkhart, Ind.—Lieut. Rowan	250
East Chicago, Ind.—Capt. Gates	225
Michigan City, Ind.—Capt. Fitzpatrick	200
Leivdere, Ill.—Capt. Myers	200
Chicago, Ill., No. 4—Capt. Brown	200
Ottawa, Ill.—Capt. Kinson	200

NORTHERN DIVISION.

St. Paul, Minn.—Adjt. Piercey	725
Fargo, N. D.—Capt. Larson	700
Minneapolis, Minn., No. 1—Ens. Mallinson	700
Aberdeen, S. D.—Adjt. Van Horn	500
Duluth, Minn.—Adjt. Dundas	300
Bismarck, N. D.—Ens. Homer	250
Jamestown, N. D.—Ens. Larson	250
St. Cloud, Minn.—Ens. Smead	250
Winona, Minn.	250
Devils Lake, N. D.—Comdt. Bergh	240
Crookston, Minn.—Comdt. Swanson	230
Rapid City, S. D.—Ens. Paul	230
Lead City, S. D.—Ens. Saunders	220
Rochester, Minn.—Adjt. Stamp	225
Austin, Minn.—Lieut. Stebbins	210
Brainerd, Minn.—Capt. Olsen	205
Red Wing, Minn.—Ens. Lane	205
Stillwater, Minn.—Capt. Whitmarsh	205
Watertown, S. D.—Ens. Sorenson	205
Minot, N. D.—Ens. Sherping	205
Bemidji, Minn.—Ens. Knudsen	200
Fairmont, Minn.—Capt. Boettger	200
Mankato, Minn.—Capt. Clifford	200
Virginia, Minn.—Capt. Anderson	200
Sioux Falls, S. D.—Capt. Orchard	200
Huron, S. D.—Comdt. Martin	200
Grand Forks, N. D.—Capt. Tremont	200
Owatonna, Minn.—Lieut. Anderson	200

OKLAHOMA DIVISION.

Tulsa, Okla.—Comdt. Johnson	1,500
Oklahoma City, Okla.—Comdt. Northup	605
Ardmore, Okla.—Capt. Nobbs	600
McAlester, Okla.—Capt. Dahl	500
Sapulpa, Okla.—Capt. Moore	500
Okmulgee, Okla.—Capt. Thorne	405
Bartlesville, Okla.—Capt. King	375
Lawton, Okla.—Lieut. Johnson	250
Ponca City, Okla.—Capt. Oliver	225
Muskogee, Okla.—Comdt. Howard	300
Pawhuska, Okla.—Supply Schlotter	300
Enid, Okla.—Comdt. Stuart	275
Pitcher, Okla.—Supply Lindsay	250
Drumright, Okla.—Capt. Wade	250
Henryetta, Okla.—Capt. Richmond	200
Shawnee, Okla.—Env. Carmickle	200

SOUTHWESTERN DIVISION.

Wichita Falls, Texas—Adjt. Burdick	810
New Orleans, La.—Capt. Laubrecht	660
Shreveport, La.—Comdt. Wilson	550
Dallas, Tex.—Ens. Thomas	555
Houston, Tex.—Adjt. Morris	500
San Antonio, Texas—Ens. Dutcher	500
Texarkana, Texas—Capt. Fowles	430
Beaumont, Texas—Lieut. Olhausen	325
Fort Worth, Texas—Capt. Comer	305
Galveston, Texas—Capt. Wilks	275
Eastland, Texas—Lieut. Thorne	255
Orange, Texas—Capt. Nicholls	250
Austin, Texas—Capt. McGown	250
Breckenridge, Texas—Env. Sharp	225
Abilene, Texas—Env. Gregory	210
Mexia, Texas—Env. Hopper	200

CENTRAL SCANDINAVIAN PROVINCE

Moline, Ill., No. 2—Adjt. Madsen	600
St. Paul, Minn., No. 2—Comdt. Skoog	205

Circulation Notes

KING DAVID COUPS SECOND PLACE.

We would like to see as much enterprise and competition over the leadership in circulation as there is for the second place. Last week we reported that the Michigan Division had "couped" the second place, but this week the honors go to King David of the Midland Division and Chief Withers descends to fifth. The fourth place being held by the Lake Division.

* * *

INDIANA DIS-APPOINTS.

For sometime past our friends in the Indiana Division have been remembering us with at least one increase weekly, but for some reason known only to themselves the necessary increase has not been forthcoming for the last two weeks, Brigadier Casler, why?

* * *

RIP VAN WHAT? WHY? WHERE?

There has not been a slump in the "corn belt," but this standing still business, is really not good for the spiritual or the physical development of any division and in addition to that we would like to see a real contest out west for the leadership of the Iowa and Nebraska division. Commandant Lindstrom secured that championship ribbon too easily.

* * *

EIGHT INCREASES FROM KANSAS.

The bevy just received from Major Norris is really splendid and an indication that the Major is really in earnest when he speaks of becoming the "runner-up" in circulation circles. Among the increases was one for twenty-five from Adjutant Schasse of Eldorado, another twenty-five from Ensign Huffman of Topeka and one from Captain Wilkins of Webb City. Adjutant Reno of Pittsburg made the largest increase for the division by ordering fifty more and Ensign Corliss advanced twenty copies. Increases were also received from Captain Hodson of Chanute for fifteen. Captain Stewart of Coffeyville for ten, and Captain Howick of Independence fifteen.

* * *

GERRINGER LEADS LAKE DIVISION

Captain Ivan Ryan's reign as champion of the Lake Division was rather short-lived for we find that Adjutant Gerringer of Milwaukee now holds this coveted position. The Adjutant sent in an increased order and now orders five hundred and fifty and hasn't done his best thing yet. There is only one name missing from the circulation table for the Lake Division which means that all the corps in this division orders two hundred or more copies weekly with the exception of one. What a pity. A hundred per cent representation would be worth while.

Thirst.

CENTRAL EUROPE will have liquor prohibition within a few years. This is the conviction of E. L. G. Hohenthal, expert for the dry forces, after a five months' investigation abroad.

He found the movement against liquor making rapid headway in Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia and even Italy.

Scotland, by the way, is beginning to vote itself dry in spots, by local option. Hard drinkers over there are stocking their cellars.

World prohibition may be nearer than we think

GOAT THAT WON FAME

How a Railway Company Obtained Its Trade-Mark

The story of the adoption by a great American railway company of a billy-goat as a trade-mark for its line has recently been told. About thirty-five years ago Billy Kenney, a Minneapolis newsboy, bought a goat to carry the Sunday newspapers from the newspaper office to the street corner where they were sold.

After a time the boy saved enough money to give up his newspapers and learn telegraphy. He sold his goat to a rancher living near Midvale, Montana, and finally obtained a post on the Great Northern Railroad. The years went by, and each year saw Billy Kenney rising higher and higher in the company's service, till at last he found himself at the head of the vast organization.

One day business called him to Montana, and the time-table compelled him to break his journey for an hour or two at Midvale. The name aroused old memories, and he inquired for the rancher to whom many years ago he had sold his goat.

Hunting for an Old Friend.

He was told that the rancher was dead, but that a district not far off was full of the goats he had raised. Following up the scent, he finally discovered the flock he was looking for; the leader was the very image of the goat who used to help him drag his little newspaper-cart in Minneapolis.

"There," he said to Mr. Hill, the chairman of the Great Northern Board of Directors, who was with him, "is a grandson of an old friend of mine."

"Splendid!" said Mr. Hill. "This solves a problem that has been worrying me. He shall be our trade-mark."

And now, on the sides of the 30,000 box-cars of the Great Northern Railroad is painted in blue and white a figure of Billy Kenney's goat as the trade-mark of the line.

Adversity

By Richard Lloyd Jones

(Copyright 1922 by Richard Lloyd Jones.)

IT DOES not take much power to drive an automobile on level asphalt. The test of your engine comes when you reach the hill or the rough road.

Courage is the engine which drives men. The feather pillow soldier never wears the medal of heroism. The man who has gone through life on the smooth and unobstructed road has never known the joy of possessing and using power. It is the fellow who dares go over the rough road and make himself master of obstacles who proves that he possesses power and that his driving force is not just junk.

Human will is the greatest dynamic force in the world. It will clip an isthmus, bore a hole through a mountain, hurl the human voice through a thousand miles of space and devastate a continent as neither earthquake nor storm has ever done.

If Providence provided you with every faculty and the power to function every bone and muscle, if you are "all there" it's up to you to demonstrate the worth of all these gifts.

Opportunity has no use for the man who shies at the obstacles in the turnpike and turns to the smoothest road. The man who will accept ease in place of hopes never puts his engine to the test and soon finds out his engine will not stand the test.

Homer, John Milton, Alexander Stevens, and Helen Keller rode over the handicaps, battered down the restrictions of an unkind heritage and achieved fame through the driving force of nerve, the power that dares, and refuses, when confronted by resistance, to yield.

Adversity brings out the fine fitness in men and binds the best men in the bonds of best friendship as iron is most strongly welded through the fiercest of flame.

Adversity is experience. Hence it educates. He who encounters no obstacles conquers none. Possession pleases only as it is acquired through the purchase of consecrated effort.

Prosperity never gratifies if it comes not as the reward of work.

Good fortune comes only to him who has known bad fortune.

He who lives in the valley knows nothing of the world which is seen by him who climbs the hill.

Providence measures man's fitness to have that which he himself determines to hold, and only as he himself appreciates and uses his chances will she bestow. She replevins her gifts to the indolent and hands them over to him who surmounts all obstacles to demand them.

Glory and contentment, wisdom and reward come to him who at all times pits his power against all obstacles that confront him on the road he had chosen to go.

Idleness is inactive badness. Doing nothing brings a harvest of woe.

Dare and Do

Dare to think though others frown;
Dare in words your thoughts express;
Dare to rise though oft cast down;
Dare the wronged and scorned to bless.

Dare from custom to depart;
Dare the priceless pearl possess;
Dare to wear it next your heart;
Dare when others curse, to bless.

Dare forsake what you deem wrong;
Dare to walk in wisdom's way;
Dare to give where gifts belong;
Dare God's precepts to obey.

Do what conscience says is right;
Do what reason says is best;
Do with all your mind and might;
Do your best, He'll do the rest.

Practical Religion

When a man is suffering from soul hunger a banquet of perishable bread gives no real satisfaction and when a man is suffering from bodily hunger the finest theological chafing dish gives very little relief.

It takes two kinds of bread to make practical religion: the bread of heaven, of course, but a little of the bread that perishes occasionally, as well.

Music is a paradisical compound of love and beauty, fragrance and flavor which reaches the soul through the ear.

Post mortem charity is not Christian self-denial, but rather the robbery of one's relatives through the medium of a will.

Idleness is lunacy, always; activity is the only intelligence.

Hope is the prophecy of the possibility of its own desire.

It Paid

By V. C.

WALTER WELLS began his career as a traveling salesman in the good old days when red liquor paved the road to sales. Being of a good Christian family Walter eschewed the way of the booze and resolved to sell goods on merit.

His first order came from a merchant in the town of Wichita, Kansas, and was for $80 worth of goods. After the sale had been completed, the merchant brought a bottle from beneath the counter and suggested that they seal the bargain with a drink.

Walter refused and gave his reasons therefore.

"All right young feller," quoth he of the mercantile establishment. "If you're too good to drink my booze, I'm too good to buy your stuff. Cancel the order."

Walter left the store discouraged and in no mood for further merchandising. He went to the hotel and sat down to figure it all out. Had he been wrong after all? Was it necessary to be "one of the boys" in order to sell goods?

He was still struggling with the problem when a knock sounded on the door. Opening it, Walter was astonished to see the merchant and a woman.

"I've brought my husband here to give that order again," said the woman. "A friend of mine was in the store this afternoon when he canceled it and rung me up on the telephone to tell me about it. I've given him the choice of buying your goods or saying good-bye to me."

"Oh well, I did not want to start an argument ——" began Walter, but she cut him short.

"'Tain't an argument, young man, I'm telling you something, come on now, get out that order book and write up the order."

Several months later Walter again faced the merchant across the counter.

"Sarah was right after all, son," said the proprietor. "I guess I've been doing a lot of fool drinking a good many years now with drummers, but since that day it don't go here. When we got home that night Sarah got me down on my knees and we prayed the thing through. We got a boy that died when he was a little fellow. He would have been just about your age now, and I got to thinking he might have been led wrong by some fellow with just such a stunt as the one I pulled on you. Kinda woke me up."

Walter is an older man now and the merchant is long since dead.

Walter is still selling goods, too, lots of goods.

"But I've got the first drink yet to buy to sell an order," he proudly testifies.

A Worker's Creed

By Charlotte Perkins Gilman

To Keep My Health!
To Do My Work!
To Live!

Never to look behind me for an hour!
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
To wait in weakness and to walk in power
But always fronting forward to The Light,
Always, and always facing toward the right,
Robbed, Starved, defeated, fallen, wide astray—

On With What Strength I Have!
Back to the Way!